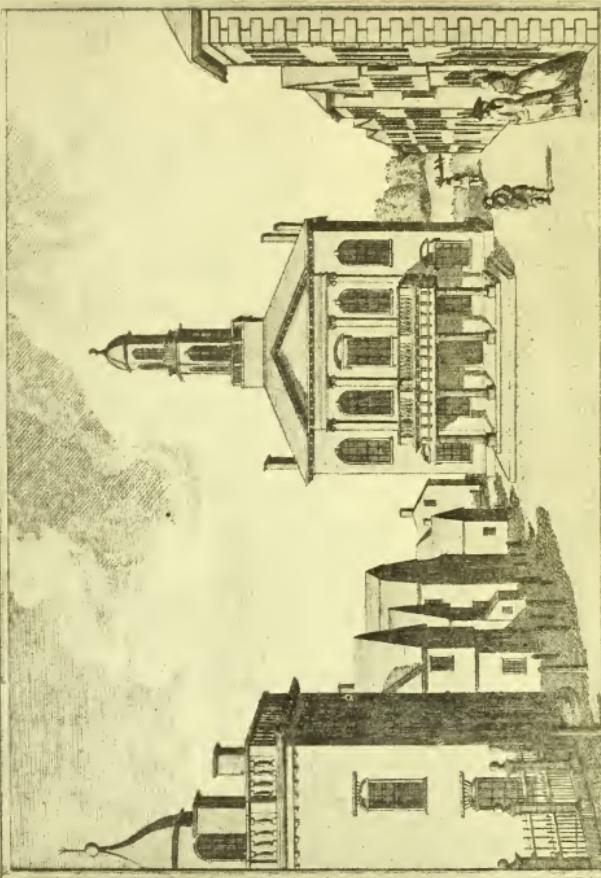




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C. View of the COURT HOUSE in Salem, Massachusetts.

VIEW OF THE COURT HOUSE AND TOWN HOUSE, SALEM.

From the engraving by S. Hill, published in the "Massachusetts Magazine," March, 1790.

THE
HISTORICAL
COLLECTIONS
OF THE
TOPSFIELD HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOLUME XXVI

1921

TOPSFIELD MASS.
PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIETY
1921

GEORGE FRANCIS DOW

Editor

THE PERKINS PRESS

Topsfield

MASS.

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OFFICERS
OF THE
TOPSFIELD HISTORICAL SOCIETY
1920

PRESIDENT
CHARLES JOEL PEABODY
VICE-PRESIDENT
THOMAS EMERSON PROCTOR
SECRETARY AND TREASURER
GEORGE FRANCIS DOW
CURATOR
ALBERT M. DODGE
BOARD OF DIRECTORS
CHARLES JOEL PEABODY, *ex-officio*
THOMAS EMERSON PROCTOR, *ex-officio*
GEORGE FRANCIS DOW, *ex-officio*
W. PITMAN GOULD
ISAAC H. SAWYER
LEONE P. WELCH
ARTHUR H. WELLMAN

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECRETARY
OF THE
TOPSFIELD HISTORICAL SOCIETY
FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1920.

The membership of the Society on December 31, 1920 was 227. Nine new members have been added, two have resigned, sixteen have been dropped for non-payment of dues and five have died, viz: Miss H. Rose Towne and Miss Bessie Dole Peabody, both charter members, Miss Sarah R. Bradstreet who became a member in 1895, Miss Abbie A. Smith, and Ezra D. Hines of Danvers who joined the Society in 1896. There are now twenty-four charter members on the list who joined the Society on January 4, 1895.

Because of the severe winter weather and the coincidence of a series of stormy evenings the annual meeting which should have been held on January 9th was postponed again and again and finally was not held until May 14th. In consequence, but two meetings have been held during the year, both of which were addressed by the President, the first time on "The Influence of Modern Methods of Transportation upon the Life and Character of Topsfield" and the second time on "The Story of a Peabody House and its Neighborhood."

Volumes I and II of Topsfield Town Records have been published with the cooperation of the Town. Volume I contains 447 pages and Volume II, 436 pages. These volumes include the town clerk's records from 1659 to the end of the year 1778. The Secretary has in his possession a typewritten copy of the clerk's records following these volumes to the year 1810 which is available for publication if at any time the town should consider it desirable to continue the work. The printing of these records among many other interesting items reveals the fact that the first meeting house built on the Common in 1703 was a square building with a hip roof and a turret or cupola in the center, while on each of the four sides of the roof projected a "lucomb" or large dormer window, sometimes called a "peaked window." Very carefull name and subject indexes have been made for these volumes and the varied details of town affairs thereby have been made easy of reference. The grouping of related items under subject headings such as: bridges, buildings, common land, highways, localities and place names, meeting house, military

affairs, poor, Revolutionary War, taxation, etc., etc., bring to light much interesting matter.

Volume XXV, of the Historical Collections also has been printed and distributed. Elsewhere only the large societies and State organizations have reached Volume XXV in their Historical Collections and then the number is less than a score. The twenty-five volumes of Collections that this society has published contain a total of 4073 pages. In addition have been published volumes of Town records, vital records, etc. etc. It would seem that by this time the history and biography of the town was well covered but such is far from the fact. But the remaining material requires much work and original research in the preparation and a considerable expenditure of time. After consultation with various members it has seemed best to try the experiment of including in the present volume, historical matter not relating directly to Topsfield, but of interest in this locality. If the idea is favorably received it will be possible to enrich our volumes with a great variety of valuable matter that should interest and attract a larger membership from outside the limits of the town. If it were possible to double the present membership or to attain a total of five hundred, the society could publish annually a volume that would be creditable anywhere. It is a matter for consideration and endeavor.

Mr. Sheahan continues as custodian of the Parson Capen House, and thanks to his extended acquaintance, annually makes friends for it in an ever widening circle. An illustrated article on the house, that was published in the July, 1920 issue of "Old-Time New England," particularly drew attention to it among several thousands of persons who particularly are interested in old houses and historical work. It still remains one of the best, if not the very best, example of Colonial architecture of its period.

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE FRANCIS DOW,

Secretary.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE TREASURER
OF THE
TOPSFIELD HISTORICAL SOCIETY
FOR THE YEAR ENDING DEC. 31, 1920.

RECEIPTS

Jan. 1, 1920	Balance cash on hand	\$14 11
	Received from annual dues	97 00
	Historical Collections sold	24 50
	" " bindings sold at .35c	8 75
	" " " at .40c	17 60
	" " " at .50c	22 50
	Town Records (Vol. I & II sold)	424 00
		<hr/>
		\$608 46

PAYMENTS

Town Records Vol. II printing	247 32
" Vol. II binding	49 90
" Vol. I binding	26 50
" Vol. I & II exp. to Boston & out	5 45
" Postage	7 06
" Insurance	4 36
" Printing circulars	3 00
Hist. Colls. Vol. 25, printing	104 40
Repayment of G. F. Dow loan	50 00
1000 envelopes & printing	5 50
Postals and printing	3 88
	<hr/>
	507 37

Jan. 3, 1921.	Balance cash on hand	\$101 09
		<hr/> <hr/>

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE FRANCIS DOW,

Treasurer.

Approved,

W. PITMAN GOULD,

Auditor.

TREASURER'S REPORT ON THE BUILDING FUND

OF THE

TOPSFIELD HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FOR THE YEAR ENDING DEC. 31, 1920.

RECEIPTS

Jan. 1, 1920.	Balance cash on hand	\$117 70
	Dividends United Shoe Mach. Co. stock	135 00
	Rent of Capen House (Mr. Sheahan)	120 00

PAYMENTS

Interest on collateral note	\$77 00
Acct. printing Hist. Colls. Vol. 25	100 00
" " Vol. 26	50 00
Binding " Vol. 24	51 19
Insurance, Capen House	6 25
E. M. Dow, " repairs	6 18
Mrs. E. E. Ferguson, refreshment at field meeting	6 00

Jan. 3, 1921.	Balance cash on hand	\$76 08
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STATEMENT

On hand 45 shares United Shoe Mach. Co. stock	
market value at 38 3-4	\$1743 75
Less collateral note Mrs. Ada N. L. Newhall	1400 00

Value of Fund	\$343 75
---------------	----------

Parson Capen House and 1 1-5 acre land	
(cost)	\$2100 00
Restoration and furnishings	2461 12

\$4561 11

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE FRANCIS DOW,

Treasurer.

Approved,

W. PITMAN GOULD,

Auditor.

(viii)

ESSEX COUNTY IN THE MASSACHUSETTS BAY COLONY
AS DESCRIBED BY EARLY TRAVELERS.

COMMUNICATED BY GEORGE FRANCIS DOW.

CAPT. FRANCIS GOELET IN 1750.

CAPTAIN Goelet was a merchant of the city of New York who made several voyages to England during one of which, in the ship "Tartar Galley," he encountered a severe storm which disabled the vessel and compelled it to put into Boston for repairs where he remained from Sept. 29 to Nov. 7, in the year 1750. He kept a journal of his "Voyages and Travels," and abstracts covering the time of his stay in Boston were printed in the January, 1870 issue of *The New-England Historical and Genealogical Register*. Included are accounts of visits to Salem and Marblehead.

October 19th [1750]. While at Breakfast Mr. Nath^l Cunningham waited on me at Capt. Wends Agreeable to Promise and Furnished me with a Horse to go to Salem, being Very desirous to see the Country. Sett out abt 10 a Clock from Capt. Wendells and Rode trough the North End the Towne and Crost^d Charles Town Ferry which is abt 1/4 mile Over its a Pleasant Little towne directly Opposite the North End of Boston and is pleasantly Situated Consists of abt 200 Houses and where the Bostoneers Build many Vessels, it is the Chief Ferry from Boston Leading to the main Country Back abt 2 miles from thence we Crost Penny Ferry which is better then 1/2 mile Over being the Neighest way to Salem. From this to Mr. Wards is about 8 miles, and is abt a mile this Side of Lyn which is a Small Country Towne of abt 200 Houses, very Pleasantly Situated, and affords a Beautifull Rural Prospect we came to Mr. Wards about One a Clock, and dynd upon Fryd Codd from this place is about 7 miles to Salem. after Dinner haveing Refreshed our Selves with a Glass wine Sett out on our Journey trough a Barren Rockey Country which afforded us not the Least Prospect of any thing but a Desart

Country abounding with Loffty Cragged Rocks a Fine Pastering Ground only for their Sheep, the Rhoads are Exceeding Stony and the Country but thinly Peopled.

October 19th. Arived at Salem abt 3 a Clock put up our Horses at the Wid^o Prats from whence went to See Coll^l. William Browne* where drank Tea with his Spouse, after which Mr. Browne was so Good as to Accommodate us with a walk round the Towne Shewing us the wharfs warehouses &c. went up in the Steeple of the Church from whence had a Fine View of the Town Harbor &c. which is Beautyfully Situated From which have a View of Mr. Brownes Country Seat which is Situated on a Heigh Hill abt 6 Miles Eastward of Salem Spent the Evening at his House where Joynd in Company by Parson Appleton† and Miss Hetty his daughter from Cambridge they Being Acquaintence of Mr. and Mrs. Browne we Supd togeather and after that where Very merry, at Whist &c.

October 20th. Lodg'd at Mr. Brownes after Breakfast Saunterd round the Towne mayking Our Observations on the Builds &c Dynd at his House after Dinner had a Good Deal Conversation with him upon Various Subjects he being a Gentⁿ of Excellent Parts well Adversed in Leaturate a Good Scholar a Great Virtuosa and Lover of the Liberal Arts and Sciences haveing an Extroardenary Library of Books of the Best Ancient and Modern Authors about 3 a Clock we Sett out in his Coach for his Country Seat rideing trough a Pleasant Country and fine Rhoads we arived there at 4 a Clock the Situation is very Airy Being upon a Heigh Hill which Over Looks the Country all Round and affords a Pleasant Rural Prospect of a Fine Country with fine woods and Lawns with Brooks water running trough them you have also a Prospect of the Sea on one Part and On another a Mountain 80 miles distant The House is Built in the Form of a Long Square, with Wings at each End and is about 80 Foot Long, in the middle is a Grand Hall Surrounded above by a Fine Gallery with Neat turned Bannester and the Cealing of the Hall Representing a

*Col. Browne was, at one time, a conspicuous character in Salem. He probably married the daughter of Gov. Burnet while the latter resided in Mass. His son Col. William Brown, was a prominent loyalist.—Felt's *Annals of Salem*; Pickering's *Life of Timothy Pickering*; Sabine's *American Loyalists*.

†Rev. Nathaniel Appleton, D. D.

Large doom Designed for an Assembly or Ball Room, the Gallery for the Mucisians &c. the Building has Four Doors Fronting the N. E. S. & W. Standing in the middle the Great Hall you have a Full View of the Country from the Four Dores at the Ends of the Buildings is 2 upper and 2 Lower Rooms with neat Stair Cases Leading to them in One the Lower Rooms is his Library and Studdy well Stockd with a Noble Colection of Books, the others are all unfurnish'd as yet Nor is the Building yet Compleat wants a Considerable workman Ship to Compleat it, so as the Design is But Since the Loss of his first wife who was Governour Burnetts Daughter of New York by whome he has yet 2 Little Daughters Liveing, the Loss of her he took much to heart as he was doateingly fond of her Being a Charming Ladie when married. But he is now determined to Compleat it we drank a Glass wine haveing Feasted our Eyes with the Prospect of the Country Returned to his House where Sup'd and Past the Evening Vastly Agreeable being a Very mery Facitious Gentlemen, went to bed Intends to Proceed to Marble head Next Morning.

October 21st. Haveing Got our Horses ready, after Breakfast took our Leaves of Mr. Browne and Spouse. Before proceed shall Give a Discription of Salem Its a Small Sea Port Towne. Consists of abt 450 Houses, Several of which are neat Buildings, but all of wood, and Covers a Great Deal of Ground, being at a Convenient Distance from Each Other, with fine Gardens back their Houses. the Town is Situated on a Neck of Land Navagable on either Side is abt 2 1/2 Miles in Lenght Including the Buildgs Back the Towne, has a main Street runs directly trough, One Curch 3 Presbyterian and One Quakers Meeting. the Situation is Very Pretty &c.

The Trade Consists Chiefly in the Cod Fishery, they have abt 60 or 70 Sail Schooners Employd in that Branch. Saw abt 30 Sail in the Harbr havg then abt 40 at Sea. They Cure all their Own Cod for Markett, Saw there a Vast Number Flakes Cureing, in the Harbour Lay also two Topsail Vessels and three Sloops, on Examg into the Fishery find it a very adventag^s Branch.

Wee arived at Marblehead at abt 10 a Clock, which is abt 4 Miles by Land, trough a Pleasent Country and good Roades, and is about 1 1/2 Miles by Water, it forms a Bay, Marblehead lays on the East-

ermost part of the Land but ye west Side the Bay, and Salem on a Point, the Westermost part of the Land and Eastermost Side the Bay, before you Enter Marblehead the Roads are Excessive Stony and Land very Rockey, affording only very Little Pasture Ground, Put up at Mr. Reads where Breakfast and Then went to see the Towne of Marblehead, has abt 450 Houses all wood and Clapboarded the Generallity Miserable Buildings, Mostly Close in with the Rocks, with Rockey foundations Very Craggy and Crasey. The whole Towne is Built upon a Rock, which is Heigh and Steep to the water. The Harbour is Sheltered by an Island, which Runs along Parralell to it, and brakes of the Sea, Vessells may Ride here Very safe, there is a Path or way downe to the warf which is but Small and on which is a Large Ware House, where they Land their Fish &c. From this heigh Cliffy Shore it took its Name, I saw abt 5 Topsail Vessells and abt 10 Schooners and Sloops in the Harbour, they had then abt 70 Sail Schooners a Fishing, with abt 600 men and Boys imployed in the Fishery, they take Vast Quantities Cod, which they Cure heere Saw Several Thousand Flakes then Cureing. This Place is Noted for Children and Noureches the most of any Place for its Bigness in North America, it's Said the Chief Cause is attributed to their feeding on Cods Heads, &c. which is their Principall Diett. The Greatest Distaste a Person has to this Place is the Stench of the Fish, the whole Air seems Tainted with it. It may in Short be Said its a Dirty Erregular Stincking Place. About Eleven Sett out from Marblehead and abt One Arived at Linn Dynd upon a Fine Mongrell Goose at Mr. Wards, after Dinner Proceedd on Our Journey Past trough Mistick which is a Small Town of abt a hundred Houses Pleasantly Situated near to which is a Fine Country Seat belonging to Mr. Isaac Royall being One of the Grandest in N. America Arived at Charles Towne abt 7 a Clock and Crosseid the Ferry at North End and Came to Mr. Jacob Wendells where Spent the Evening with Several Gentlemen.

HUGH FINLAY IN 1773.

HUGH Finlay was an Englishman who came to Canada in 1760 where he established himself in business and became a Justice of the Peace and Legislative Councillor. When Benjamin Franklin came to Canada in 1772 to establish a postal service he placed it in Finlay's hands and when Franklin was dismissed in 1774 Finlay was made Deputy Postmaster General of the Northern District of North America. In 1775 he lived in "Holland House" which was occupied by Gen. Montgomery as his headquarters. After the Revolution he became Deputy Postmaster General for the British Colonies in North America and died in 1802. In 1773 and 1774 he made a tour of inspection along the Atlantic coast as far south as Georgia and the following account is abstracted from the *Journal kept by Hugh Finlay, 1773-1774, Brooklyn, 1867.*

Left Portsmouth [Oct. 9, 1773] after dinner, and arrived at Newbury (22 miles), Bulkeley Emerson, Dep'y. On Sunday 10th did no business.

Monday 11th. Examined the books, they were in form and up to this day: he has no office, but receives and delivers letters in his shop, he is a bookseller. He seems to be a stayed, sober man. Received the balance of the quarter ending the 5th. The Post from Boston arrives on Tuesdays at 6 o'clock in the evening. From Portsmouth on the same day at one P. M. From Boston on Friday 6 o'clock P. M. in summer. From Portsmouth on Friday between 4 and 5 P. M. The mail for Boston is made up on Tuesday, one o'clock. For the Eastward at the same time. For Boston on Friday 4 o'clock P. M. For the Eastward at the same time, but theres seldom any letters either for East or West. The stages and private conveyances take it all. Left a copy of Mr Foxcrofts directions to me dated 16th Sept. to settle and receive balances from the Deputy Post masters. Mr. Emerson thinks that the want of Post-horns is a loss to the office, for by warning given by the horn many letters wou'd go by Post which are now sent by other opportunity's—the Post shou'd blow be-

fore the hour of shutting, and in passing on his way many letters wou'd be deliver'd to him. He asks, whether, if the drivers of stages were to be paid a penny for every letter they bring to the office he might charge two pence for all such letters deliverable in town. The Rider who brings the mails to this office is punctual. The office here neither encreases nor diminishes, the rece't is from £9 to £10 lawful, quarterly.

Left Newbury and proceeded 12 miles to Ipswich, James Foster, Dep'y. Gone to the country; he keeps a small shop. Left directions for him in writing to send his accots. with the General Post office by next Post., directed for me at the Post Office in Boston, and also to send the balance of his account, and to inform me of the days and hours of the arrival of mails at his office, and the times of the Post's departure from his office, with any proposals he may have to make for the good of the office—with his report of the riders employed. Proceeded 12 miles to Salem, Edward Norice, Dep'y.

October 11th. His books were not in good order, he follows the form, but they are dirty and not brought up regularly; he understands the business of a deputy. The office is kept in a small mean looking place. He teaches writing. He has no commission to act, he took charge of the office at the death of his father; he reports that every other day the stage coach goes for Boston, the drivers take many letters, so that but few are forwarded by Post to or from his office. If any information were lodged (but an informer wou'd get tar'd and feather'd) no jury wou'd find the fact; it is deem'd necessary to hinder all acts of Parliament from taking effect in America. They are they say to be governed by laws of their own framing and no other.

While Mr. Norrice was making up his accounts I went down the 12th, four miles, to Marblehead, Woodward Abrahams, Deputy. He was from home: his wife informs me that he accounts to Mr. Hubbard, Post Master in Boston, and the quarter ending the 5th July was settled and transmitted. Wrote a letter to Mr. Abrahams, as follows:

"My business with you was to look into your office books, to receive the quarters account ending the 5th of this month, and the

balance due by you to the General Office, and to enquire if you have anything to propose for the good of the service, or any thing to represent needing amendment, but as I have miss'd of you, I pray you to transmit the accounts and balance to me at Mr. Hubbard's in Boston by the first Post: and be so good as to inform me of any matter which you think a Surveyor shou'd be made acquainted with, whose business is to further the interest of the General Post Office, and facilitate correspondence by every possible means. I shou'd be glad to know particularly how the mails are forwarded, since John Noble cannot ride thro' this place. I shall leave Salem for Boston to morrow morning, where I shall remain some days."

In passing thro' the street in my way back to Salem, I met Mr. Abrahams on his return from the country: a few minutes before my letter was put into his hands, he promised to comply with my demands. He appears to be an intelligent man; he has an employment in the Customs, and keeps the Post Office where he does the Custom House business. Noble, the rider, cannot go down to Marblehead at present. The small-pox is in Salem, and was he to go down with the mail he wou'd be oblig'd to undergo the ceremony of smoaking, that is, to be fumigated with brim-stone; as he is of a weakly constitution he cannot submit to it, therefore he leaves the Marblehead bag to take its chance of a conveyance; opportunitys happen once or twice a day, yet it sometimes lies for days at Salem—the people in Marblehead complain of this. It is Noble's duty to send it down by a person sent on purpose, this rider is careful, sober and punctual; he rides all the way to Portsmouth.

On my return to Salem I settled with Mr. Norice, who would not swear to his accounts as he has no commission. The Post from Boston arrives at Salem on Tuesday 12 o'clock, and he is dispatch'd for the Eastward at 2; coming from Boston the rider goes first to Marblehead. He returns from the Eastward every Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, and takes Marblehead on his way to Boston. Left Salem and proceeded 21 miles to Boston, (where I arrived the 13th), Tuthill Hubbard, Post Master.

MARQUIS DE CHASTELLUX IN 1782.

FRANCOIS Jean Chastellux was born in Paris in 1734 and at an early age entered the army. In 1777, he was a Major-General under Rochambeau in the American army and afterwards travelled through the Middle States, to Massachusetts and New Hampshire in 1782. The following year he sailed from Philadelphia and returned to France where he died Oct. 28, 1788 in Paris. The following account of his journey through Essex County is abstracted from the English translation of his travels published under the following title: *Travels in North America in the years 1780, 1781 and 1782. By the Marquis de Chastellux, 2 vols., London, 1787.*

It was on the morning of the 8th [Oct. 1782] that I examined the field of battle at Concord, which took me up till half past ten, when I resumed my journey. Ten miles from Concord is *Bellerika*, a pretty considerable township; the country here was less fertile, and the road rather stony. We halted at *South Andover*, five miles beyond Billerika, at a bad inn, kept by one Forster; his wife had some beautiful children, but she appeared disordered, and I thought her rather drunk. She shewed me, with much importance, a book her eldest daughter was reading, and I found it, to my no small surprise, to be a book of prayers in Italian. This daughter, who was about seventeen, repeated also a prayer in the Indian language, of which she understood not a word, having learnt it accidentally from an Indian servant; but her mother thought all this admirable. We contented ourselves with baiting our horses in this wretched alehouse, and set out at half past one, travelled through *South and North Andover*. *North-Parish*, or, North Andover, is a charming place, where there are a great number of very handsome houses, a quantity of meadows, and fine cattle. Almost on quitting this long township, you enter *Bradford*, where night overtook us, and we travelled two or three miles in the dark before we reached *Haverhill* ferry. It was half past six before we had crossed it, and got to Mr. Harward's inn, where we had a good supper, and good lodgings. At Haverhill, the

Merimack is only fit for vessels of thirty tons, but much larger ones are built here, which are floated down empty to Newbury. Three miles above Haverhill are falls, and higher up the river is only navigable for boats. The trade of this town formerly consisted in timber for ship-building, which has been suspended since the war. It is pretty considerable, and tolerably well built; and its situation, in the form of an amphitheatre on the left shore of the Merimack, gives it many agreeable aspects.

We left this place the 9th at nine in the morning, our road lying through *Plastow*, a pretty considerable township; after which we met with woods, and a wild and horrid country. [The Marquis then passed through Kingston, Exeter and Greenland and reached Portsmouth that evening.] . . .

The road from Portsmouth to Newbury passes through a barren country. Hampton is the only township you meet with, and there are not such handsome houses there as at Greenland. As we had only twenty miles to go, I was unwilling to stop, and desired the Vicomte de Vaudreuil only, to go on a little before us to dinner. It was two o'clock when we reached Merimack ferry, and from the shore we saw the openings of the harbour, the channel of which passes near the northern extremity of Plumb Island, on which is a small fort, with a few cannon and mortars. Its situation appears to me well chosen, at least as far as I was capable of judging from a distance. At the entrance of the harbour is a bar, on which there are only eighteen feet water in the highest tides, so that although it be a very commercial place, it has always been respected by the English.

Several frigates had been built here; amongst others, the Charles-Town, and the Alliance. The harbour is extensive, and well sheltered. After passing the ferry in little flat boats, which held only five horses each, we went to Mr. Davenports' inn,* where we found a good dinner ready.

I had letters from Mr. Wentworth to Mr. John Tracy, the most considerable merchant in the place; but before I had time to send them, he had heard of my arrival, and, as I was arising from table,

*Now the "Wolfe Tavern."

entered the room, and very politely invited me to pass the evening with him. He was accompanied by a Colonel, whose name is too difficult for me to write, having never been able to catch the manner of pronouncing it, but it was something like Wigsleps.* This Colonel remained with me till Mr. Tracy finished his business, when he came with two handsome carriages, well equipped, and conducted me and my Aide de Campe to his country-house. This house stands a mile from the town, in a very beautiful situation; but of this I could myself form no judgment, as it was already night. I went however, by moonlight, to see the garden, which is composed of different terraces.

There is likewise a hot-house and a number of young trees. The house is very handsome and well finished, and every thing breathes that air of magnificence accompanied with simplicity, which is only to be found amongst merchants.

The evening passed rapidly by the aid of agreeable conversation and a few glasses of punch. The ladies we found assembled were Mrs. Tracy, her two sisters, and their cousin, Miss Lee. Mrs. Tracy has an agreeable and a sensible countenance, and her manners correspond with her appearance. At ten o'clock an excellent supper was served, we drank good wine, Miss Lee sung and prevailed on Messieurs de Vaudreuil and Taleyrand to sing also: towards midnight the ladies withdrew, but we continued drinking Maderia and Xary. Mr. Tracy, according to the custom of the country, offered us pipes which were accepted by M. de Taleyrand,† and M. de Montesquieu, the consequence of which was that they became intoxicated, and were led home, where they were happy to get to bed.

As to myself, I remained perfectly cool, and continued to converse on trade and politics with Mr. Tracy, who interested me greatly with an account of all the vicissitudes of his fortune since the beginning of the war. At the end of 1777, his brother and he had lost one and forty ships, and with regard to himself, he had not a ray of hope but in a single letter of marque of eight guns, of which he had received no news. As he was walking one day with his brother, and

*Col. Edward Wigglesworth.

†Count Bozon de Perigord, *alias* de Talleyrand.

they were reasoning together on the means of subsisting their families (for they were both married) they perceived a sail making for the harbour. He immediately interrupted the conversation, saying to his brother, "Perhaps it is a prize for me." The latter laughed at him, but he immediately took a boat, went to meet the ship, and found that it was in fact a prize belonging to him, worth five and twenty thousand pounds sterling. Since that period, he has been almost always fortunate, and he is at present thought to be worth £120,000 sterling. He has my warmest wishes for his prosperity; for he is a sensible, polite man, and a good patriot. He has always assisted his country in time of need, and in 1781 lent five thousand pounds to the State of Massachusetts for the clothing of their troops, and that only on the receipt of the Treasurer, yet his quota of taxes in that very year amounted to six thousand pounds. One can hardly conceive how a simple individual can be burthened so far; but it must be understood, that besides the duty of 5 per cent. on importation, required by Congress, the State imposed another tax of the same value on the sale of every article, in the nature of an excise, on rum, sugar, coffee, &c. These taxes are levied with great rigour: a merchant who receives a vessel is obliged to declare the cargo, and nothing can go out of the ship or warehouse without paying the duty. The consequence of this restraint is, that the merchants, in order to obtain free use of their property, are obliged themselves to turn retailers, and pay the whole duty, the value of which they must recover from those to whom they sell. Without this, they could neither draw from their stores, what is necessary for their own consumption, nor the small articles, which they are in the way of selling, at the first hand; they are consequently obliged to take out licences, like tavern-keepers and retailers, thus supporting the whole weight of the impost both as merchants and as shop-keepers. Patriot as he is, Mr. Tracy cannot help blaming the rigour with which commerce is treated; a rigour arising from the preponderance of the farmers and landholders, and also from the necessity which the government is under of finding money where it can; for the farmers easily evade the taxes; certificates, receipts, alledged grievances, reduce them almost to nothing. Thus has a State, yet in its infancy, all the infirm-

ties of age, and taxation attaches itself to the very source of wealth, at the risk of drying up its channels. [This observation appears rather forced, as applied generally, the Marquis admitting that these impositions were the result of a critical and immediate want. *Translator.*]

I left Newbury Port, the 13th at ten in the morning, and often stopped before I lost sight of this pretty little town, for I had great pleasure in enjoying the different aspects it presents. It is in general well built, and is daily increasing in new buildings. The warehouses of the merchants, which are near their own houses, serve by way of ornament, and in point of architecture resemble not a little our large green-houses. You cannot see the ocean from the road to Ipswich; and the country to the eastward is dry and rocky. Toward the west it is more fertile; but in general the land throughout the country, bordering on the sea, is not fruitful. At the end of twelve miles is Ipswich, where we stopped to bait our horses, and were surprised to find a town between Newbury and Salem, at least as populous as these two sea-ports, though indeed much less opulent.

But mounting an eminence near the tavern, I saw that Ipswich was also a sea-port. I was told however that the entrance was difficult, and at some times of the year there were not five feet upon the bar. From this eminence you see Cape Anne, and the south side of Plumb island, as well as a part of the north. The bearing of the coast, which trends to the eastward, seems to me badly laid down in the charts; this coast trends more southerly above Ipswich, and forms a sort of bay.

Ipswich at present has but little trade, and its fishery is also on the decline; but the ground in the neighborhood is pretty good, and abounds in pasturage, so that the seamen having turned farmers, they have been in no want of subsistence, which may account likewise for the very considerable population of this place where you meet with upwards of two hundred houses, in about two miles square.

Before you arrive at Salem, is a handsome rising town called Beverley. This is a new establishment produced by commerce, on the left shore of the creek which bathes the town of Salem on the north side. One cannot but be astonished to see beautiful houses,

large warehouses, &c. springing up in great numbers, at so small a distance from a commercial town, the prosperity of which is not diminished by it. The rain overtook us just as we were passing near the lake which is three miles from Beverley. We crossed the creek in two flat-bottomed boats, containing each six horses. It is near a mile wide; and in crossing, we could very plainly distinguish the opening of the harbour, and a castle situated on the extremity of the neck, which defends the entrance. This neck is a tongue of land running to the eastward and connected with Salem only by a very narrow sort of causeway. On the other side of the neck, and of the causeway, is the creek that forms the true port of Salem, which has no other defence than the extreme difficulty of entering without a good practical pilot. The view of these two ports, which are confounded together to the sight; that of the town of Salem, which is embraced by two creeks, or rather arms of the sea, the ships and edifices which appear intermingled, form a very beautiful picture, which I regret not having seen at a better season of the year. As I had no letters for any inhabitants of Salem, I alighted at Goodhue's tavern,* now kept by Mr. Robinson, which I found very good, and was soon served with an excellent supper. In this inn was a sort of club of merchants, two or three of whom came to visit me; and amongst others, Mr. de la Fille, a merchant of Bordeaux, who had been established five years at Boston; he appeared a sensible man, and pretty well informed respecting the commerce of the country, the language of which he speaks well.

The 14th in the morning, Mr. de la Fille called upon me to conduct me to see the port and some of the warehouses. I found the harbour commodious for commerce, as vessels may unload and take in their lading at the quays; there were about twenty in the port, several of which were ready to sail, and others which had just arrived. In general, this place has a rich and animated appearance. At my return to the inn I found several merchants who came to testify their regret at not having been apprized more early of my arrival, and at not having it in their power to do the honours of the town.

*The "Sun Tavern," located in Essex Street, a short distance east of St. Peter Street.

At eleven, I got on horseback, and taking the road to Boston, was surprised to see the town, or suburb of Salem, extending near a mile in length to the westward. On the whole it is difficult to conceive the state of increase, and the prosperity of this country, after so long and so calamitous a war. The road from Salem to Boston passes through an arid and rocky country, always within three or four miles of the sea, without having a sight of it; at length, however, after passing Lynn, and Lynn Creek, you get a view of it, and find yourself in a bay formed by Nahant's Point, and Pulling's Point. I got upon the rocks to the right of the roads, in order to embrace more of the country, and form a better judgment.

I could distinguish not only the whole bay, but several of the islands in Boston road, and part of the peninsular of Nantasket, near which I discovered the masts of our ships of war. From hence to Winisimmet ferry, you travel over disagreeable roads, sometimes at the foot of rocks, at others across salt marshes. It is just eighteen miles from Salem to the ferry, where we embarked in a large scow, containing twenty horses; and the wind, which was rather contrary, becoming more so, we made seven tacks, and were near an hour in passing. The landing is to the northward of the port, and to the east of Charles-Town ferry.

JOHN ADAMS IN 1766-1774.

THE second President of the United States, when a young man and a practicing lawyer, frequently had occasion to visit Essex County in connection with the sessions of the Courts. He also had a brother-in-law living in Salem—Richard Cranch, a watch-maker, whose son William, became a Justice of the United States Supreme Court. John Adams makes no mention in his diary of a murder trial held in the old court house at Salem in 1769 in which he appeared for the defendant. The case was unusual in that at a preliminary hearing the medieval "ordeal of touch" was invoked to support the claims of the accusers. There was a similar instance at Woburn a few years earlier. The following extracts are taken from his diary as printed in Volume II of *The Works of John Adams, Boston, 1850.*

August 12, 1766. Tuesday. Set out with my wife for Salem; dined at Boston; drank tea at Dr. Simon Tuft's at Medford; lodged at Mr. Bishop's.

Aug. 13. Wednesday. Set out from Mr. Bishop's, oated at Norwood's, alias Martin's, and reached brother Cranch's* at twelve o'clock; dined and drank tea, and then rode down to the Neck Gate, and then back through the Common and down to Beverly Ferry, then back through the Common and round the back part of the town home; then walked round the other side of the town to Colonel Browne's, who not being at home we returned.

The town is situated on a plain, a level, a flat; scarce an eminence can be found anywhere to take a view. The streets are broad and straight, and pretty clean. The houses are the most elegant and grand that I have seen in any of the maritime towns.

Aug. 14. Thursday. In the morning rode a single horse, in company with Mrs. Cranch and Mrs. Adams in a chaise to Marblehead. The road from Salem to Marblehead, four miles, is pleasant indeed. The grass plats and fields are delightful, but Marblehead differs from

*Richard Cranch, who had married a sister of John Adams' wife.

Salem. The streets are narrow, and rugged, and dirty, but there are some very grand buildings.

Returned and dined at Cranch's; after dinner walked to Witchcraft hill, a hill about half a mile from Cranch's, where the famous persons formerly executed for witches were buried. Somebody within a few years has planted a number of locust trees over the graves, as a memorial of that memorable victory over the "prince of the power of the air." This hill is in a large common belonging to the proprietors of Salem, &c. From it you have a fair view of the town, of the river, the north and south fields, of Marblehead, of Judge Lynde's pleasure house, &c., of Salem village, &c.

* * * * *

November 3, 1766. Monday. Set off with my wife for Salem; stopped half an hour at Boston, crossed the ferry, and at three o'clock arrived at Hill's, the tavern in Malden, the sign of the Rising Eagle, at the brook near Mr. Emerson's meeting-house, five miles from Norwood's; where, namely, at Hill's, we dined. Here we fell in company with Kent and Sewall. We all dined at Martin's, where we found the new sheriff of Essex, Colonel Saltonstall. We all rode into town together. Arrived at my dear brother Cranch's about eight, and drank tea, and are all very happy. Sat and heard the ladies talk about ribbon, catgut, and Paris net, riding-hoods, cloth, silk, and lace. Brother Cranch came home, and a very happy evening we had. Cranch is now in a good situation for business, near the court-house and Mr. Barnard's meeting house, and on the road to Marblehead; his house fronting the wharves, the harbor and shipping, has a fine prospect before it.

Nov. 4. Tuesday. A fine morning. Attended court all day; heard the charge to the jury, and a prayer by Mr. Barnard. Deacon Pickering was foreman of one of the juries. This man, famous for his writing in newspapers concerning church order and government they tell me is very rich; his appearance is perfectly plain, like a farmer; his smooth combed locks flow behind him like Deacon Cushing's, though not so gray; has a quick eye like——; he has an hypocritical demure on his face like Deacon Foster; his mouth makes a semicircle when he puts on that devout face. Deacon Penniman

is somewhat like him, though Penniman has more of the grave solemnity in his behavior than the other. The picture of Governor Endicott, &c. in the council chamber, is of this sort; they are puritanical faces.

At this court I also saw a young gentleman lately sworn in the inferior court, whose name is Samuel Porter;* he lived with Mr. Farnham, took his second degree last year, and lives at Ipswich. Thus every county of the Province swarms with pupils, and students, and young practitioners of law.

Nov. 5. Wednesday. Attended court; heard the trial of an action of trespass, brought by a mulatto woman, for damages, for restraining her of her liberty. This is called suing for liberty; the first action that ever I knew of the sort, though I have heard there have been many. Heard another action for assault and battery, of a mariner, by the master of a vessel; a little fellow was produced as a witness who is a Spaniard; speaks intelligible English; black eyes, thin sharp features; has been among the English three or four years. Here I saw Nathaniel Peaslee Sargent, of Methuen,† two years an attorney of superior court, now commencing a barrister. He took his degree the year I entered college; he has the character of sense, ingenuity, &c., but not of fluency; he is a stout man, not genteel nor sprightly. This is the gentleman whom Thacher recommended for a justice, and admired for his correctness and conciseness, as another Father Read. Here I found the famous Joseph Eaton, at law as usual. I knew him when I lived at Worcester, where he had a suit, I believe, every court while I lived there. He now lives at Lynn End, on the borders between Essex and Middlesex. This is one of the stirring instruments that Goffe has patronized and encouraged for many years. I remember to have heard Goffe celebrate him for self-government, for a cool, steady command of his passions, and for firmness of mind, &c. Eaton is now at law with the Harts, whose characters are as curious as his and more so. This Eaton, Goffe set up, as

*Afterwards of Salem and a Loyalist who died in London in 1798. It is said that he indicated to Lieut-Colonel Leslie, which street he should take on reaching Salem, Feb. 26, 1775, while on the way to the North Bridge.

†Afterwards Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. He died in 1791.

Pynchon tells me, to be a justice, but Thacher got him indicted in the county of Essex for a barrator, which defeated the scheme of Goffe, and he came near conviction. Goffe grew warm, and said that Eaton's character was as good as any man's at the bar. Spent the evening at Mr. Pynchons, with Farnham, Sewall, Sargent, Colonel Saltonstall, &c. very agreeably. Punch, wine, bread and cheese, apples, pipes and tobacco. Popes and bonfires* this evening at Salem, and a swarm of tumultuous people attending them.

Nov. 6. Thursday. A fine morning; oated at Martin's, where we saw five boxes of dollars, containing, as we were told, about eighteen thousand of them, going in a horse-cart from Salem custom-house to Boston, in order to be shipped for England. A guard of armed men, with swords, hangers, pistols, and muskets, attended it. We dined at Dr. Tuft's in Medford.

* * * * *

June 29, 1770. Began my journey to Falmouth in Casco Bay. Baited my horse at Martin's in Lynn, where I saw T. Fletcher and his wife, &c. Dined at Goodhue's, in Salem, where I fell in company with a stranger, his name I knew not; he made a genteel appearance, was in a chair himself with a negro servant; seemed to have a general knowledge of American affairs; said he had been a merchant in London; had been at Maryland, Philadelphia, New York, &c. One year more, he said, would make Americans as quiet as lambs; they could not do without Great Britain, they could not conquer their luxury, &c; Oated my horse, and drank balm tea at Treadwell's in Ipswich, where I found Brother Porter, and chatted with him half an hour, then rode to Rowley, and lodged at Captain Jewett's. Jewett "had rather the House should sit all the year round, than give up an atom of right or privilege. The Governor can't frighten the people with, &c."

June 30. Saturday. Arose not very early, and drank a pint of new milk, and set off; oated my horse at Newbury, rode to Clark's, at Greenland meeting-house, where I gave him hay and oats, and then set off for Newington; turned in at a gate by Colonel March's, and passed through two gates more before I came into the road that

*Pope's Night—the celebration of the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot.

carried me to my uncle's.* I found the old gentleman, in his eighty-second year, as hearty and alert as ever, his son and daughter well, their children grown up, and every thing strange to me. I find I had forgot the place; it is seventeen years, I presume, since I was there. My reception was friendly, cordial, and hospitable, as I could wish; took a cheerful, agreeable dinner, and then set off for York over Bloody Point Ferry, a way I never went before, and arrived at Woodbridge's half a hour after sunset.

I forgot yesterday to mention, that I had stopped and inquired the name of a pond in Wenham, which I found was Wenham Pond, and also the name of a remarkable little hill at the mouth of the pond, which resembles a high loaf of our country brown bread, and found that it is called Peters' Hill to this day from the famous Hugh Peters, who about the year 1640 or before preached from the top of that hillock to the people who congregated round the sides of it without any shelter for the hearers, before any buildings were erected for public worship.

* * * * *

June 17, 1771. Monday. Set out upon the eastern circuit. Stopped at Boston, at my office, and nowhere else. Came over Charlestown ferry and Penny ferry, and dined at Kettel's, in Malden, by the meeting-house. Kettel is a deputy sheriff; the meeting-house is Mr. J. Thatcher's. I mounted my horse and rode to Boston, in a cloth coat and waistcoat, but was much pinched with a cold, raw, harsh, north-east wind. At Boston, I put on a thick flannel shirt, and that made me comfortable, and no more; so cold am I, or so cold is the weather, —17th June. Overtook Judge Cushing in his old currie and two lean horses, and Dick, his negro, at his right hand, driving the currie. This is the way of travelling in 1771;—a judge of the circuits, a judge of the superior court, a judge of the King's bench, common pleas, and exchequer for the Province, travels with a pair of wretched old jades of horses in a wretched old dung-cart of a currie, and a negro on the same seat with him driving. But we shall have more glorious times anon, when the sterling salaries are ordered out of the

*Rev. Joseph Adams, minister of that town. He had been a great admirer of Doctor Mather and was said to affect an imitation of his voice, pronunciation, and manner in the pulpit.

revenue, to the judges, &c. as many most ardently wish, and the judges themselves, among the rest, I suppose. Stopped at Martin's in Lynn, with Judge Cushing; oated and drank a glass of wine, and heard him sigh and groan the sighs and groans of seventy-seven, though he kept active. He conversed in his usual, hinting, insinuating, doubting, scrupling strain.

Rode with King, a deputy sheriff, who came out to meet the judges, into Salem; put up at Goodhue's. The negro that took my horse soon began to open his heart;—he did not like the people of Salem; wanted to be sold to Captain John Dean, of Boston; he earned two dollars in a forenoon, and did all he could to give satisfaction, but his mistress was cross, and said he did not earn salt to his porridge, &c. and would not find him clothes, &c. Thus I find discontents in all men;—the black thinks his merit rewarded with ingratitude, and so does the white; the black estimates his own worth and the merit of his services higher than anybody else, so does the white. This flattering, fond opinion of himself, is found in every man. I have hurt myself today, by taking cold in the forenoon, and by drinking to much wine at Kettel's, and at Martins. I drank half a pint at Kettel's, and two glasses at Martin's.

Just after I had drank tea and got my fire made in my chamber, my old neighbor, Jo, Barrell, came and lodged at Goodhue's in the same chamber with me. His grief is intense indeed. He spent the whole evening and a long time after we got to bed, in lamenting the loss of his wife, in enumerating her excellencies, &c.; heartily wishes himself with her; would have been very glad to have gone with her. He married from pure regard, utterly against the will of his mother and all his friends, because she was poor; but she made him happy. She was the best of women; the world has lost all its charms to him. She beckoned to me but a few minutes before she died, when her hands were as cold as clods. She whispered to me, "I love you now; if I could but carry you and the children with me, I should go rejoicing." In this eloquent strain of grief did he run on. Millions of thoughts did this conversation occasion me. I thought I should have had no sleep all night; however, I got to sleep and slept well.

June 18. Tuesday. Rode with Mr. Barrell to Ipswich, and put

up at Treadwell's. Every object recalls the subject of grief. Barrell, all the way to Ipswich, was like the turtle bemoaning the loss of his mate. "Fine season and beautiful scenes, but they did not charm him as they used to. He had often rode this way a courting with infinite pleasure," &c. "I can't realize that she has left me forever. When she was well, I often thought I could realize the loss of her, but I was mistaken; I had no idea of it." In short, this man's mournings have melted and softened me beyond measure.

June 22. Saturday. Spent this week at Ipswich, in the usual labors and drudgery of attendance upon court. Boarded at Treadwell's; have had no time to write. Landlord and landlady are some of the grandest people alive; landlady is the great grand-daughter of Governor Endicott, and has all the great notions of high family that you find in Winslows, Hutchinsons, Quincys, Saltonstalls, Chandlers, Leonards, Otises, and as you might find with more propriety in the Winthrops. Yet she is cautious and modest about discovering it. She is a new light; continually canting and whining in a religious strain. The Governor was uncommonly strict and devout, eminently so in his day; and his great, great grand-daughter hopes to keep up the honor of the family in hers, and distinguish herself among her contemporaries as much.

"Terrible things sin causes," sighs and groans, "the pangs of the new birth. The death of Christ shows above all things the heinous nature of sin! How awfully Mr. Kent talks about death! How lightly and carelessly! I am sure a man of his years, who can talk so about death, must be brought to feel the pangs of the new birth here, or made to repent of it forever. How dreadful it seems to me to hear him, I that am so afraid of death, and so concerned lest I an't fit and prepared for it! What a dreadful thing it was that Mr. Gridley died so!—too great, too big, too proud to learn any thing; would not let any minister pray with him; said he knew more than they could tell him; asked the news, and said he was going where he should hear no news," &c.

Thus far, landlady. As to landlord, he is as happy, and as big, as proud, as conceited as any nobleman in England; always calm and good-natured and lazy; but the contemplation of his farm and his

sons and his house and pasture and cows, his sound judgment, as he thinks, and his great holiness, as well as that of his wife, keep him as erect in his thoughts as a noble or a prince. Indeed, the more I consider of mankind, the more I see that every man seriously ard in his conscience believes himself the wisest, brightest, best, happiest, &c. of all mankind. . . .

June 23. Sunday. In the morning my horse was gone. Went to meeting all day, and heard old Mr. Rogers, a good well-meaning man, I believe. After meeting rode to Newbury and visited Brother Lowell, Brother Farnham, and then went and supped with Mr. Jonathan Jackson in company with Captain Tracy, Mr. Hooper, Mr. Williams, Mr. Frazier, and Brother Lowell; then went and lodged with Lowell.

* * * * *

Nov. 9, 1771. Saturday. At Salem all this week, at court. Dined one day at Chief Justice Lynde's, all the rest of the week till this day with the court. Dined this day, spent the afternoon, and drank tea, at Judge Ropes's, with Judges Lynde, Oliver and Hutchinson, Sewall Putnam and Winthrop. Mrs. Ropes is a fine woman, very pretty and genteel. Our Judge Oliver is the best bred gentleman of all the judges by far; there is something in every one of the others indecent and disagreeable at times in company—affected witticisms, unpolished fleers, coarse jests, and sometimes, rough, rude attacks;—but these you don't see escape Judge Oliver. Drank tea at Judge Ropes', spent the evening at Colonel Pickmans. He is very sprightly, sensible, and entertaining, talks a great deal, tells old stories in abundance about the witchcraft, paper money, Governor Belcher's administration, &c.

Nov. 10. Sunday. Heard Mr. Cutler of Ipswich Hamlet; dined at Dr. Putnam's, with Colonel Putnam and lady, and two young gentlemen, nephews of the Doctor, and Colonel —, and a Mrs. Scollay.

* * * * *

Mar. 28. 1774. Monday. Rode with brother Josiah Quincy to Ipswich Court. Arrived at Piemont's, in Danvers, in good order and well conditioned. Spent the evening, and lodged agreeably. Walked

out in the morning to hear the birds sing. Piemont* says there is a report that the Sons of Liberty have received some advices from England, which makes them look down; that they have received a letter from Mr. Bollan, that they must submit; and others letters which they kept secret.

Mar. 29. Tuesday. Rode to Ipswich, and put up at the old place, Treadwell's. The old lady has got a new copy of her great grandfather Governor Endicott's picture hung up in the house.

The old gentleman is afraid they will repeal the excise upon tea, and then that we shall have it plenty; wishes they would double the duty, and then we should never have any more. The question is, Who is to succeed Judge Ropes?† Whether Brown, or Pynchon, or Lee, or Hatch? The bar here are explicit against the two last as unfit. Lowell says Pynchon would take it, because he wants to make way for Wetmore, who is about marrying his daughter. Pynchon says Judge Ropes was exceedingly agitated, all the time of his last sickness, about the public affairs in general, and those of the superior court in particular; afraid his renunciation would be attributed to timidity; afraid to refuse to renounce; worried about the opinion of the bar, &c. Mr. Farnham is exceedingly mollified; is grown quite modest and polite, in comparison with what he used to be, in politics. Lowell is so, too; seems inclined to be admitted among the liberty men.

*He came to Danvers from Boston and in 1784 was keeping a tavern in Ipswich. In 1775 he was accused of being a tory but his good character was certified by citizens of Danvers.

†Judge Nathaniel Ropes, Judge of the Superior Court, a firm loyalist, who lived in Salem. He died of small pox and while lying near to death his house was attacked by a mob and many windows were broken and the premises defaced.

SIMEON BALDWIN IN 1784.

WHILE a tutor at Yale College, Simeon Baldwin made a tour of the New England coast towns during which he kept a diary preserving some account of his observations. He was a Member of Congress in 1803-1805, the next year becoming Judge of the Supreme Court of Connecticut. In 1826 he was Mayor of New Haven. His dairy and other papers have been published by Gov. Simeon E. Baldwin under the following title—*Life and Letters of Simeon Baldwin, New Haven [1919.]*

Oct. 7, 1784. . . . Waited on the President,* gave him my Letter from Mr Clark—took some from him to Portsmouth—& tarried but a few minutes, took our leave of the Circle—& dined among the rocks & shoemaker shops of Lyn—went into one of the shops (of which there are 150) to see ye manufactory—were informed that Medford or Mystic, a pretty Town a little back was equally famous for a manufactory of brick—much of their common wall was made of them. After dinner & paying extravagantly for it we travelled thro' several little settlements tho' little good Land, till we came to Marblehead a town of about 4 or 500 houses on the sure foundation of a rock—they are famous for the curing of Cod. The people are savage in their nature & education—are very poor in general—amazingly prolific & exceed all places in the habit of begging, one can hardly ride thro' the Town without being accosted in that way by one half of the old women & children in it. We viewed the crates got what information we could & rode round to Salem—put our horses & lodged at Col Bacons, after delivering our Letters & suping with Mr [Henry] Gibbs—he is a very kind hospitable man: says not a great deal, but appears clever—Mrs Gibbs answers the same description. She does not half so much resemble the Prescott family, at N Haven as her sister Goodoo,† she was present—I gave her the Letter & drank to her as Mrs Gibbs, the mistake turned the

*Rev. Joseph Willard, D. D. President of Harvard College.

†The wife of Stephen Goodhue.

Laugh on me &c— Friday, Oct. 8. Took my morning walk as usual to see the place—found the streets a little irregular but the buildings many of them very good, & the number, but a little short of those in Newport—business was lively & good deal done there—took breakfast at Mr Gibbs—delivered a Letter to Miss Peggy McKey a plain, good girl —& another introductory to Mr Whetmore a Lawyer—promised to call on him again. Left the Town in company with Mr Law—soon pass'd the ferry to Beverly a place far exceeding my expectation ; in short I never had a just idea of the population of this country—every three or 4 miles a meeting-house would present itself—we dined at Mr. Dana's a very good minister of Ipswich, the Rev'd Mr Frysby came there to see us, and we must call on both on our return —our next stop was for a few minutes at Mr Bradfords & then a variety of merry chit-chat & friendly Disputes interspersed the variety of Landscips in our rapid progress to Newbury & port, where we slept after delivering a Letter to a very pretty Miss Parsons, with whom & her papa we spent most of ye Evening—Mr King to whom we had Letters was absent—we returned to the Tavern without much new acquaintance.

Saturday, Oct. 9. Breakfasted soon after rising—had an invitation soon after to breakfast with Mr [Samuel] Spring the clergyman—I went to his house but on my way was introduced to Mr Mycall the printer—went into his book store—found a very good collection of 5 or 6 hundred Vollumns—took half a second breakfast at Mr Springs. Found him & his wife both very agreeable—engaged to dine with them on Monday—took leave & rode to Almsbury—call'd on a Mr Bell, who was to be setled there the next week—could not get away 'till after dinner—was entertained with great exuberance of his oddities—found fine road thro [Hampton] to our last stage at Portsmouth.

* * * * *

Monday, Oct. 11, 1784. After viewing the greater part of the Town in company with young Mr Langdon—we took breakfast at Esq. Hale's & about 9 o'clock were on our horses for Salem—Portsmouth is a Town of about 700 Houses not equal to Salem—is pretty

well laid out in squares—the Harbour exceeding good—their wealth is in the lumber trade—with share in the fishery. We made but few stages, & nothing particular in the soil or prospect was inviting—till we came to Newburyport; this is a place of great Trade, particularly in fish, vessels & Lumber—the Town is pretty regular, perhaps including Newbury about 600 Houses—we dined at Mr. Springs, was exceedingly pleased in the acquisition of having him & his wife among the Circle of my acquaintance—took letters from Miss Hannah Parsons & the charge of a performance of her Papa's—in which I had a specimen of a man riding his Hobby—Mr Frysby was not at home & we excused ourselves without tarrying at Mr Dana's. Were so belated in the Hamlet of Ipswich that we put up for the night—although we depended on arriving at Salem—Mr Cutler* was so busy in some unavoidable matters that we could not spend time with him till the next morning when we breakfasted with him. He gave us a variety of entertainment, particularly an account of his tour to the White Mountains. He accompanied us to Beverly and took leave with much politeness.

Tuesday, Oct. 12. Cross'd the ferry about 11 o'clock. Mr Whetmore was out of Town. Mr Hopkins to whom by his previous desire we introduced ourselves invited us to dine. We paid our respects & deliver'd our Letter to Mr Bentley & except his importunity (in which he succeeded) to make us tarry, I have not found a more agreeable acquaintance. After calling on Mr. Gibbs & making my excuses for not being there the last night, I took their & Miss MacKey's Letters & mounted for Cambridge about 4 o'clock. Night overtook us & we lost our Road but were in College in about 3 & 1/2 hours.

*Rev. Manasseh Cutler.

LUIGI CASTIGLIONI IN 1785.

BIOGRAPHICAL information in relation to this Italian visitor is lacking in all the dictionaries. He arrived at Boston in 1785 and after visiting the Province of Maine journeyed through New Hampshire, Vermont, New York and into the Southern States. He gave special attention to the botanical novelties of the country and viewed it with the keen eyes of a naturalist rather than those of a political observer. His notes upon manners and customs are varied and of unusual interest. A long chapter is devoted to the Penobscot Indians. A New England salt fish dinner, with shell barks and cider, he found most indigestible. His travels were published in two volumes under the following title: *Viaggio negli Stati Uniti dell' America Settentrionale fatto negli anni 1785, 1786, e 1787, Milano, 1792*. The following English translation of the portion relating to Essex County has been made by George Andrews Moriarty, Esq., of Boston. The first volume also was published in a German translation in 1793 at Mommingen.

Although, upon my return to Boston I should have left at once to make my trip in the Eastern section of Massachusetts, the agreeable society of Boston and their kindly insistence detained me some days in that city, and I finally left on June 22 [1785] for Salem. The road thither is very beautiful and in some places very wide. I passed through Medford, a charming little village near Charlestown, and through Lynn another village which, situated at the foot of a hill covered with red cedars, enjoys a view over a little bay that lies in front of it and of the sinuous course of the Lynn river which here empties into the sea. Salem, the capital of Essex County, one of the oldest towns of Massachusetts, is situated near the sea, and has a harbor into which only small ships can enter. The houses are for the most part constructed of wood and are of good appearance and there are some made of brick. The churches are chiefly Presbyterian with an Anglican church and a Quaker meeting. The town is

said to have a population of eight thousand people, which gives it the right to send four representatives to the State Legislature. Its principal trade is in dried cod, of which they export annually 20 or 30 thousand casks.* This fish which as I have before observed is found most abundantly on the Newfoundland banks is prepared when taken in the following manner. As soon as a fish is caught it is split lengthwise and is immediately placed in different piles in the ship, after each layer of fish has been carefully covered with a layer of salt. They are left in this way until the ship arrives at Salem when they remove the fish from the piles, wash them in sea water, and then expose them for eight consecutive days to the sun upon a scaffolding made for such purpose, taking care to turn them each day so that they may be equally dried in all parts and taking them in at night. After eight days they pile them up again in the house leaving them there about one month after which they once more expose them to the sun to thoroughly dry them. When entirely cured they are placed in casks, in which they compress them with a presser, and then put them on board ship. The best fish are taken in the Autumn or Spring while those taken in the Summer are of a very inferior quality. They are then carried to the Antilles where they are used to feed the negroes.

On leaving Salem I passed over a small area of the sea that divides Salem from Beverly and arrived at Ipswich Hamlet where I passed the night with Mr. Cutler, minister of the Presbyterian church. In his leisure hours he devotes himself to the study of botany in which he has made rapid progress in a short time. I cannot express the pleasure I had in finding in America a person who occupied himself with so much intelligence in the humane study of natural history and the following morning we made a short trip on foot into the country where we gathered various curious plants that I had not previously observed.

On this occasion we saw various squirrels that are very common all over Massachusetts, and of which there are three different species. The largest is the gray squirrel which is sometimes as large as a cat.

*In the last year (1784) they exported 28,000 casks. Each cask weighs 112 English pounds.

They do great damage to the fields of Indian corn when the ears open and they eat the sweet and tender grains. Accordingly in some places the inhabitants are obliged to hunt them every four years and to carry the head to a chosen person* and in others they pay from the public treasury two pence for every squirrel killed. They kill these in the trees with shot guns, or take them with snares and traps and easily domesticate them keeping them in the houses bound with a light chain as pets for the children. They also eat the meat which is fat and of a delicate flavor, and the skins are sold at a low price.

Much smaller than the preceeding is the chipmunk, that is not larger than a rat. This is called in English the striped squirrel because it has two large white stripes running along its back. These are very abundant in the United States and one sees them scurrying rapidly away to the rocks that form their shelter. Their skins are much esteemed for the beautiful contrast that the two white stripes make with the dark tobacco color of the rest of their bodies and they are used to make mantles and tippets for ladies just as they use rarer furs. The flying squirrel is as common in America as in Northern Europe and is smaller than the chip-munk and has the power of sustaining itself in the air in leaping from one tree to another by means of a skin that stretches from its front to its hind legs. A female was given to me in Boston by Doctor Clarke one inch from its nose to the commencement of its tail, which was four inches long, flat with round figure, and extending about an inch in width. The skin of the back was in color a gray brown, and that of the stomach white and the skin that extended from both sides of the body, and scarcely discernable when the animal stands still, was furnished with still longer fur. This squirrel is also easily domesticated and their skins are common and of small value.

From Ipswich to Newbury-Port their are fifteen miles of very beautiful road running through pleasant country with cultivated fields. Newbury-Port is quite a large town situated in a valley of the Merrimack river three miles above the point where it empties into

*In 1741 the General Court passed an Act to prevent damage to Indian corn and other grain. Selectmen were to allow four pence for each squirrel's head, six pence for crows and three shillings a dozen for blackbirds. They were directed to cut off the ears of the squirrels and the beaks of the birds.

the sea. This river, which is more than a mile wide, is navigable for vessels for eighteen miles from its mouth and for boats for more than fifty, wood being brought to the city by means of floats from a hundred miles away. Newbury-Port has about three thousand inhabitants and is built partly of wood and partly of brick and has the advantage of very pleasant surroundings. Its principal trade is in salt fish and timber which they export to the West Indies and they bring back in exchange molasses, that is here distilled into rum and aquavite. The 26th I remained here being obliged to delay my trip by an ancient law, which prohibits traveling on Sunday. The observance of the Sabbath being one of the precepts most strongly taught by the Protestant religion and particularly by the Presbyterians; it being forbidden on that day not only to indulge in play or music and in any kind of amusement for passing the time, but even to travel and in church time to walk about. Certain persons are chosen by the people called Wardens or Guardians who patrol the streets and arrest any one disobeying the law; and since they are greatly respected on account of their office they impose ordinarily pecuniary fines on the transgressors, obliging those who wish to travel on Sunday to set forth the reason why they must do so, and obliging them to desist if their reasons for doing do not seem sufficient to them. These laws contrary to the other principles of liberty and toleration now established in the United States exist only in the states of Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Connecticut, and in Rhode Island, where Puritanism, the most fanatical of all the sects established in America, has its great strength. Never the less in Boston, and even in other cities and villages, they do not elect the Guardians and strangers enjoy a perfect liberty.

The 27th I crossed the Merrimack river and continued my trip to Salisbury and passed the boundary of Massachusetts and New Hampshire at Hampton.

REV. WILLIAM BENTLEY IN 1787-1799.

THIS Salem clergyman and diarist was a person of unusual attainments whose rare benevolence, ardent patriotism, originality and independence of character made him a marked man in his generation. In years to come he will be best known by his invaluable "Diary" which was edited by the writer of these lines, and published in four volumes in Salem, in 1905-1914. It may be compared in vital interest and historical value with the diaries of Samuel Sewall and Samuel Pepys; but it also possesses an individuality quite its own. In his not infrequent journeys about the country he minutely recorded every thing of interest that attracted his attention and these descriptions are here reprinted from his published "Diary."

Monday, April 30, 1787. I went for Newbury in a chaise with Lydia Mason & arrived at Newburyport at 12 o'clock. I put up at Capt Noyes' dined with him & spent the evening with Mr. Murray. I found him a Scholar & a Gentleman. His Lady is of a most excellent person rather corpulent, but of a fine countenance. Tuesday was the Quarterly Fast at the Presbyterian Church. The rigid doctrines of the Confession were preached by Mr Murray in the morning, but rendered tolerable by the uncommon eloquence of Mr. M. who exceeds in delivery all his contemporaries of New E. He stands low & appears to speak from memory, but really has his notes before him. In prayer he lifts the hands & sometimes applies them to the breast but uses no other gestures. In Sermon he is not in the least affected in his manner, he triumphs over his audience, & supports attention for three hours. In the afternoon the performances by a Mr Strong were contemptible. I dined on Wednesday with Mr Murray. His affability is engaging. He is agreeable in spite of his doctrines. I spent Tuesday evening with a Master Pike, who has in the press a Treatise of Arithmetic. He is the Master of the Grammar School, & of Cambridge University. I was also introduced to a Master Norton in the South Writing School. He has raised himself by his moral good qualities, & his attention to study in the public esteem. Under-

stands french perfectly: The Printer Mr Mycall gave me some Types from his own Foundery which did him honor. Mr Cary the Congregational minister preached on Thursday at his own house. A pious and rational discourse. He is a man of wealth, & of kind manners, as a better acquaintance shews. On Friday I returned, & arrived at Salem, impressed by the hospitality of the Gentlemen, whose houses I visited.

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Feb. 21, 1789. I went for Newbury. The roads were much blocked by large drifts of Snow which fell the night before, & in other places the earth was left uncovered. After stopping at Fairfield's in Wrenham, & Treadwell's in Ipswich, I arrived at 6 P. M. at Mr Jackson's. This Gentleman had a son under my instruction for several months. He owns a very large and elegant Mansion house on the road to Amesbury from N. Port, on the north side of the road. At present he occupies an house belonging to Mr N. Tracey built of brick in the great street leading to the ferry, Town House, & first Church. I was received with every mark of attention. Mrs Jackson is a second wife with a large family of very amiable children. She is of the Tracey family, & her father Patrick Tracey then lay at the point of death. On Sunday Mr J. very politely waited upon me to the Meeting House, in which the preachers are Messrs Cary & Andrews. The assembly is the best in the Port, including the best families. The weather was very bad, & therefore did not admit a general attendance. The building has nothing to recommend it. In the evening we were favored with the company of Master Pike, author of a late treatise on Arithmetic, Mr. S. Hooper, Dr Swett, &c. On Monday morning I waited upon Dr Swett in company with Mr Jackson, & breakfasted. Dr Swett is a polite scholar, & can recommend himself. I dined with Revd Cary. This Gent: has been ordained 20 years, but is taken from his public labours by a paralytic stroke, which prevents his conversation, but has not otherwise impaired his memory, than by the loss of words, which he recollects by counting the letters upon his fingers. He has strong passions which he has remarkably governed. This evening I drank Tea at Mr Pike's who teaches the Grammar School, & enjoyed afterward my classmate Kilham at Mr. Jackson's. On

Tuesday morning I breakfasted with Mr S. Hooper, a merchant of the place, and according to appointment Mr J. introduced me to Mr Carter who has an amiable daughter. As I wished for an acquaintance there was a favorable opportunity, for Miss C. & her Brother intending a journey to Boston on the upper road, it agreed with my plan of a return home to accompany them. We passed by Mr Noble's meeting house on the right, & then Mr Kimball's, & afterward, Mr Tappan's on the left, upon an high hill, near to the elegant Seat of Hon: Mr Dalton, & the farm of Mr S. Hooper, which were on our right, & commanded a view of the Port & of the Ocean. We stopped at Bradford & delivered Letters from Dr Tucker of Newbury, one of the best characters of the age, to a celebrated Mr Balch, whose good sense distinguished him in his ministerial character in his own generation, & makes him venerable to posterity. He is above 80 years of age, & has been past his public labours for 15 years. His wife is blind, & deaf, but an uncommon share of chearfulness falls to the good man's lot. Mr Dutch his colleague was at the house, when we visited. We then went for the Upper Parish. The river was frozen & there was an excellent path from Russel ferry to Haverhill, but it being near night, & very cold we kept on Bradford side & put up at Revd Mr Allen's. He addressed the eldest daughter of Dr Eliot of Boston who died before his settlement, & is now married to a Mrs Kent, many years older than himself. They have one child & are very hospitable. Haverhill is an agreeable Town on the opposite side of the river, which side being lower than on Bradford side, gave us a good view over the river. After breakfast we proceeded to Andover. There was a lecture appointed at Mr French's, but my company formed an excuse for my leaving them after I had viewed the Academy. It is an elegant building, situated upon an hill, in free air. In the front are enclosed two rooms designed for private Schools, & a Library, &c. Between there you pass into the Academy. Between 40 or 50 youth were present under the Preceptor Mr E. Pemberton, & the Sub P. a Mr Abbot. The Preceptor is an amiable man & communicative. His abilities are admirable for his profession. Above, unfinished & fitted with benches for the religious Congregation, for which an house has been rebuilding, was the Hall, & Theatre. It is

arched with great success for the exhibitions of the youth of the academy. The Meeting House is finished with great elegance. It has a tower but no steeple, & is painted in the best manner. . . .

Expenses beside horse & Slay, Essex Bridge /9d. Wenham, 1s/. Ips: 1/6. Newb: Bridge, /4d. New: Servant, 1/6. Shavg, /10d. Bradf: Horse, /10d. Boardmans sert: 1/6. Danvers, Upton, 1/6. tot: 9s/9d.

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On Tuesday, March 29, [1789] I went for Andover. I dined at the Black Horse in Middleton & while dinner was preparing I viewed the Pond lying west of the road at a 1/4 of a miles distance. The Pond measures a mile E. & W. & about 1/2 mile north & S. A road passes by it on the north, on which side the pond is viewed with great advantage from the top of an hill adjoining. After dinner I proceeded to Andover, & put up at Adams' on Haverhill's road. Then went to Dr Kitteridge's 1/4 mile from the meeting house. He has a large mansion house finished in front with great elegance with a plan of a large yard. The House is on the S. side of a Hill of considerable elevation & commands a good prospect of the Great Road. After Tea with the Dr, & his wife an Osgood, very deaf, & a sweet daughter Sukey, I went in company with the Dr to Mr Chickering's. At this house young Prat is confined. *I found his delirium continued.* I spent the evening at Rev. Symmes, & found him an informed & agreeable Gentleman. His health is very infirm. His wife was a sensible, & kind woman. I lodged & breakfasted at the Doctor's, *visited Pratt again*, took my leave of the Parson, & left the town. I dined at E. Fuller's a good farmer in Middleton. Visited Parson Smith, & drank tea & lodged at Revd Wadsworth in Danvers. He is an ingenious man & has a very amiable wife & family. On Thursday 11 o'clock A. M. I reached Salem.

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May 12th, 1789. Association met at Fuller's in Gloucester. The road is at present through Chebacco, part of Ipswich. It is tolerable till we reach the pond on our right. From thence it is two miles to the inlet, upon which the meeting house stands. The Bridge is con-

venient, but the Causeway beyond, being overflowed by the tide, consists of so many naked cross pieces, & stones, as make it very disagreeable. After we are over we turn to the left in a bad road & in three miles reach the Meeting house. It is the most rocky parish I ever beheld. 12 Clergymen of the Association were present. We returned on the same day. In Chebacco are two meeting houses near to each other, which are improved alternately as the age of the houses & their size suit the season. They are monuments of religious dissensions in that place, which is still remarkable for its zeal. Mr. Cleveland, to whom they are indebted for their present character, was severely handled by Mayhew, & tho' a man of small abilities has interfered in many printed controversies & his daughter in the zeal of Night meetings was overtaken by temptation, & fell.

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On Saturday, Aug. 1, 1789 visited Topsfield, one of the most pleasing towns in our neighborhood. After dinner Mr Porter with Mrs Orne went with me to a pond about two miles above the Meeting house on the road to Boxford. At a Mr Hood's at the upper end of the pond we were entertained with berries &c., &c., &c. The Pond runs nearly with the road in a *supposed* north & south direction 1/2 a mile, & is nearly of equal width throughout, being about a 1/4 of a mile under, in both directions the given distances. The approach to the pond upon the west side is best, but the greater part is swampy. We travelled through the swamp, by which we were prepared without ceremony to wade in for the Pond Lillies. We returned for Tea to Mr Porter's. The sides of the Pond are very shoal, which makes fishing with angling rods very difficult, & there was no boat at this time in the pond. Mr Porter caught one Pickerel.

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July 28, 1790. This afternoon I went to ride with Nancy Townsend, one of my singers. We passed Pickman's farm towards Philips Beach. We turned to the right in the road from Lynn to Marblehead, & then in a few rods crossed at the left. There are several valuable Farms on this Spot. We arrived in a bad road of one mile & 1/2 at Philips Beach so called, about 1/6 of a mile long. We then alighted & passed bars & descended upon Blaney's Beach which was of greater length.

I then passed alone over another headland & crossed King's or Needham's Beach, above 1/2 a mile long, & was upon the next headland within 1/4 of a mile of the Great Nahant Beach. I returned then & received my Companion, & stopped at Mr Reid's on Browne's Farm, now in the possession of his widow. He conducted me to a Beach at the bottom of his farm, exceeding in length either of the other Beaches excepting Nahant. We entered through land cast up by the sea, about midway of the Beach & North of a Pond formed by the beach cast up & covering about nine acres. It is drained of the greatest body of water, which is cast into it by a storm, through a ditch opened every time. At each end of the Beach the banks are high, & steep & closed with large rocks particularly at the northern end, projecting to Ram Island. Pig & Sunken rocks are directly off this Beach, & the Light House of Boston on the south view. The farm consists of 375 acres, & is this year in a very flourishing state, & is cultivated in the following manner. 20 acres of Indian corn, 20 acres of Barley, & Buck Wheat, Rye blasts, 3 acres of flax, & 4 of Potatoes. 50 head of Cattle is the principal Stock, 29 Cows are milked. A very few sheep are on the Farm. The Farmer has ten children and is a Native of Woburn. We returned, & passed off to the right & came into Lynn Road 1/2 a mile nearer to Marblehead. We then turned round into Salem Road, & came by Gardner's mills homewards. There are many little boats laying along above the Beach. These are the property of men in the neighbouring towns, who come down in the months of April, May, & June, & fish for cod, haddock, perch, &c. with considerable success. They will accommodate from 8 to 10 men on the seats, & resemble whale boats, tho' most have flat bottoms. The shore is broken from Browne's Beach towards Marblehead neck, & Tinker's Island which were in full view on the head north of Browne's Beach. There are short landing places between the projecting naked rocks. I suspect that little company visits this place, from the readiness to serve without pay, & solicitations, &c. Barn 96 by 36 feet.

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Sept. 22, 1790. At 1/2 past 6 in the morning I went from Salem for Haverhill, to attend a Review of the Regiment, & to visit Capt.

Elkins, who is superintending the building of a vessel. I arrived at Mrs Porter's Topsfield, about nine miles from Salem, & made my first stage. I then passed the meeting house on my left, & turned at the burying ground 1/4 mile beyond, keeping the most direct road, avoiding the road leading to Ipswich & Newbury on the right, & to Andover, &c. on the left. I passed Topsfield Pond on my right, & went from it at the upper end. This pond I had visited before. Within a few miles I passed a beautiful & small pond nearly round & bold banks on the left, & afterwards another on the same side, having made a mistake in turning to the left, instead of keeping on, about 7 miles from the ferry. I soon mounted a Hill, which gave me a sight of Haverhill steeple 4 miles before I reached the ferry, & this part of the road was worst, mountainous, but under repair. When I arrived at the ferry, I found that the Review was to be on Bradford side, & left my carriage, but afterwards by sending for it I was involved in several perplexities from receiving a wrong one. I carried letters to a Mrs Carleton, who was formerly a Bowes, & of the Brown family, sister of Mrs Homans. I found Capt Elkins at Herod's Tavern below the Meeting house. The Landlord was a neighbour in Boston, & has a fine family of 9 children. I put up at this house, & found the best connections in the place, & very kind treatment. I visited the ship yard. I found only the Vessel of Capt Elkins on the Stocks. She is not of great burden. The Town has many good houses. An extensive prospect, being situate upon rising ground, descending to the river; upon whose bank is the great Street. The Street extends a full mile but the group of house are at the upper end, & the dwelling Houses chiefly above the Street. At the lower end, is an elegant Seat of the Saltonstals, now the property of Mr Watson of Plimouth. It has about 30 acres of land, an ancient row of Elms, & Buttons, & most engaging Prospect of the River and adjacent country. At the upper end of the street is the Baptist Meeting House, the only respectable assembly of that denomination in the County, & that is lessening. It was found'd about 30 years ago during the ministry of Mr Bernard, by a Mr Hezekiah Smith, who is the present pastor. It is much out of repair, as are houses in general of that denomination. The assembly Room is in an unfinished building.

Below is a Shop, & the entrance into the Room is by a flight of Stairs behind the Shop. As it is upon the Street, it opens into a Gallery with a handsome painted balustrade. Over the fire place at the opposite end is a loft for the band, & the whole Room is finely arched, & convenient. The drawing Room is behind. The Congregational Church has a most excellent site. It is facing you as you ascend a street leading from the main street into the Country. The Houses round are pleasant & in a good style. It is painted white, has a steeple & small bell, which rings at one & nine in the evening. The interior part of the Church is without elegance, or any distinction. From the Street we are conducted a few rods back into the *Duck Manufactory* set up & carried on by a Mr Blodget, a very ingenious mechanic, of some rank, formerly in N. Hampshire. His looms are constructed so as every part by pins, & wedges may be brought to any convenient form, & his spinners use the method which has in substance been adopted from them in Salem. The wheel which turns all the spindles may be assisted by the feet & hands at discretion, & is turned below. By a small weight he causes a stand for a lamp or candle to return, & it is conducted out by a wire fastened to the Spinner, at a convenient distance. He has eight looms going, & room for eight more. He has many good specimens of his Duck, which by a small anchor he lays in the river for necessary soaking, &c. There were three distilleries, but one of them is changed into a Brewery, & with considerable success. The water of the river is pronounced very fit for the purpose. In this Town resides our Chief Justice Sergeant. Back of the Meeting House & on the side is the house of the Revd Mr Shaw. The scene was engaging while I was present. The River was alive with Boats. The opposite Shore crowded with Spectators & every diversion was pursued which rural life admits. The Regiment consisted of 800 rank & file, & the Company of Horse. The men were well dressed. The Col. named Brickett, at whose house was an entertainment for the Clergy, the Officers dining at Bradford on the opposite side of the River. He is by profession a Physician. There was a manly freedom in the higher class of people, but a strange contrast to the manners of the lower people, who being employed, instead of forming upon the rivers on rafts, & lumbering, have very

much the manners of the people in the province of Maine, & have their distinguishing vices, intemperance & want of punctuality in their dealings. The soil on the road through Boxford was light, but better in Bradford. At Haverhill the river is 1/8 of a mile wide, & the tide flows commonly about 4 feet. We are carried over in Gondolas, when we have carriages. I saw only the young ladies of the place.

23. I returned as far as Newbury. I came down Haverhill side with an intention to pass at Cottle's ferry, 4 miles below the Town. There is a ferry called Russel's 3 miles, entering the road by a Brick house on the right. But as the waterman lives on the other side, & Cottle on this, they establish it as a rule to pass down by Cottle's & return by Russel's ferry. After passing these ferries there are two roads, one on the bank of the river, & the other through the country, the latter being preferable for carriages I chose it but lost the beautiful prospect of the river, with which I had hitherto been entertained. At the first turning out I was soon brought into the lower road again & found I had passed a group of houses on the banks, but about 5 1/2 miles from Amesbury I went 1/2 mile directly from the river, & lost every good prospect till I reached the Town. Upon passing on both sides I found on this the prospect most extensive but the roads are very hilly on this side. I soon entered the upper parish which has an elegant meeting house, pediment on front, & lately painted of a light colour. I passed this on my left, and a few miles below passed on the left the lower Meeting House much out of repair. This House was formerly used by Mr Hibbert a Presbyterian, who has withdrawn with his party, & built a House a little back from this spot, & has lately been rejected for intemperance. They settled a Bell, a most extravagant preacher, who is also dismissed. The Country is not the most fertile, it is much more productive on the opposite banks. They plant Indian Corn & sow flax. I saw no experiments on other grain. As we pass we see at a mile's distance on our left Salisbury meeting House, & as there is a lock of the river between Salisbury & Amesbury on the banks of the River at the entrance there is a convenient draw Bridge, which has a good effect as seen from the River. Several vessels of considerable burden were upon the Stocks, & many

under repairs in view as we passed. Having passed Amesbury ferry we ascend an hill, which was then in the hands of the Surveyors & at 2 1/2 miles distance lies Newburyport. A small Island shews itself just below the ferry, & so another at a short distance below Haverhill tho' the latter is the largest, tho' not the boldest of the two. From the ferry the road becomes more pleasant as you approach the Town. The soil at first is barren & upon a barren plain on the right stands a deserted Meeting House once improved by a curious Mr Noble. Soon we pass delightful Houses, & the Seats of Messieurs Jackson & Tracey entering the Town. The north is thinly settled & little cultivated. There are some noble buildings belonging to private Gentlemen. The Church of England has a forbidding appearance & the Steeples have no good effect. The best view of the Town is from the Powder house hill & from the water, but in no place does it group well. From the country it is too open, & from the water the best buildings are hid. They have lately erected a New School House in the High Street near the Pond, which has a belfry & is very convenient & handsome. The benches rise from the centre. No forms go against the sides of the building. The rise is one foot on each side. The day was appointed for the Military Review. The other part of the Regiment was reviewed on Monday at Salisbury & we had only the town companies. Some points of honor induced the South Company to club their firelocks & retire from the parade, tho' they submitted to an inspection in the afternoon. Three companies with the Artillery paraded in High Street in the afternoon. I drank tea with Mr Moses Hoit, & supped with Dr Swett in company with Esqr. Atkins. I visited Mr Jackson, and my more intimate friends. At Mycall's printing office I saw the best furnished office I had ever seen, tho' the preference is decidedly given in favour of Thomas of Worcester who has lately made very rich additions to his types.

Sept. 24. I breakfasted with Esqr. Atkins & at 10 set out for Salem. I dined at Treadwell's at Ipswich, returned through Wenham, conversed with Revd. Swain, & stopped in Beverley at the Manufactory & soon afterwards was joined by our member Mr Goodhue, & two Gentlemen from Connecticut, Judge Ailsbury of the Senate, & Sherman of the House. Two Jennies were at work below, which carried

about 70 spindles each. Several looms were at work, & the remarkable circumstance to us was the moving of the shuttle by Springs, which gives great velocity, & allows the greatest number of strokes. Above all the carding machine was most curious as it was different from all our observations. Two large cylinders of two feet diameter move in contact, & upon them other cylinders of different diameters, & these are covered with fine cards. These convey the wool when carded to a knife which cuts it & to a smooth cylinder whose upper service is made to assume as many projections as correspond to the operations of the knife, & bring away the carded wool. The specimens of the cloth were various & good. The carding machine cards fifteen pounds of wool in a day easily, said Mr John Cabot, who waited upon us, & recommended his Manufactory to the patronage of Government. I reached Salem before Sundown, & waited upon the Gentlemen to see Mr Symonds aet 99.

Mr Mycall is now printing the last volumes of the "Children's friend," a valuable work in Schools. Expences on the Journey, passing ferry alone a copper, carriage at Haverhill /7d. Expences at Herod's 6s/. At Amsbury ferry /7d. At Ipswich 1/8. Beverley Bridge /9d. Expense of Sulkey, 15s/.

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April 1, 1791. Set out for Andover by the way of Topsfield & Boxford. This road is judged the best for a Carriage, tho' the distance be three miles greater in this road, than through Middleton. At Topsfield we passed the Meeting house on our left. The Meeting House on our right would have carried us through the old Parish, Revd. Holyoke's, to Andover in less distance but worse road. We kept the left hand road, as the most direct, passing several Pond's, Pritchards on the right 2 miles, Wood's on the left 5 miles, &c. The roads which go out on the right turn off much. At 6 miles distance we leave the right hand path & take left at an Oak tree in the road, the right leading to Haverhill. We keep the left 6 miles to Andover in the most direct path. Four miles from Andover we see the north Parish Meeting House of Boxford on our right, at 1/2 mile's distance. Here is a Farm, & Dwelling House in good order, possessed by Gideon Tyler. We come out 1/2 mile below Andover north Meeting House.

As our visit was intended for Dr Kitteridge, whom my companion Capt. Becket intended to consult, we passed by the Dr's House, & went to the Public House 1/4 mile below formerly kept by Craig, since by Adams, & now by Bimsley Stevens, lately Goal Keeper, & Deputy Sheriff in Salem. He was a native of Andover. The road was remarkably good for the season of the year. There are several Saw Mills on the road. At two we stopped, to which roads lead on the left, going to Andover, at 1/8 mile distance. The Buildings are decent, the land not the best. In the afternoon we visited Fry's Hill, nearly south of the Meeting House in north Andover, above a mile in the road. The Hill is very high, & steep towards the road. Quite round for its height, & its greatest length N. & S. It overtops the adjacent country. It being a fair day we had an extensive prospect. Milton hills lay from us in the line of a hill 2 miles off, & were hidden. On every other quarter the eye might range without obstruction. N. W. bore the Wachusett of Princeton, distant 60 miles in the road, & N. of it the Great Menadnock near Dublin in N. Hampshire. On the N. we saw Adrimeticus in the province of Maine, & on the E. Pidgeon Hill, Cape Ann & the Ocean from which we were distant above 30 miles. In the valley we saw on the north the Merimack distant at the nearest point 3 miles, & the Shawshin which empties into it about 1 mile & 1/2 below the N. Meeting House of Andover. Methuen meeting house & houses were seen from the Public House, & from the Hill, & lays on the other side of the river Merimack. N. Parish of Haverhill appeared in full view joined to Methuen, & above the Houses of Dracut. The Academy on the S. W. appeared at 2 miles distance, & in the vale below the S. Meeting House finished with a Tower. On S. E. we saw Topsfield Meeting House & Spire, & the Road through which we had passed. We were kindly received at Mr Fry's by his wife, who was a Mackey of Salem. After tea we went down to the River, just below the entrance of the Shawshin into the Merrimack. The River Shawshin flows through Tewksbury into Andover, & enters above a mile below the N. Meeting House of Andover into the Merrimack, opposite to Methuen. The River is 40 rods wide & where it is entered by the Shawshin there is a ford of gravel which is passed in the summer season without hazard, tho

the water below be of great depth. On the opposite side of the Merrimack, but a little above, enters another small river of considerable course from N. Hampshire. The Honourable Judge Phillips, Revd. Symmes & Dr. Kitteridge visited us upon our return. Our Landlord attended us with his perspective glass in our excursions. We visited the Training field on the N. of the Doctor's House.

April 2. From the Doctor's at 9 we set out for home. The stones from Andover have a uniform appearance until we reach Topsfield, especially those used in the walls of the enclosures, being of the appearance of iron mould & as if lately dug from the earth, which upon the first sight of them we imagined. Going and coming we made our Stages at Baker's, Topsfield. I visited Mrs. Porter, a sensible woman formerly an Allen. I saw my old classmate Wildes upon the road, and a Mr Gould, M. A. We reached Salem at Dinner. At Topsfield Hill may be seen the Spires of Marblehead. We saw men on their rafts passing down the Merrimack River. We observed the shifting banks, loosing on the Methuen side & gaining below on Andover side. We were informed that there were now at the Andover Academy 66 youth, & in last summer 73. That board is at Judge Phillip's 9s., Revd. French's 8s., Esqr. Abbot's 7s. 6d. and Tuition not exceeding 1s. pr week. We observed the jealousy of the Parishes. The North Parish complain that their own Grammar School is neglected. The Parson observes that Academies are too numerous, that their model is not purely republican, & that an antient institution was best for general knowledge, that there should be provision for a Grammar School in every town.

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April 21, 1791. Past 8 A. M. set out for Newbury. At Beverley saw Revd. Oliver who told me Lee, the Methodist, was preaching in his parish with some disaffected persons. This parson is much prejudiced against the Arminians; not much informed. At Wenham, Revd. Swain assures me that Mr P. of Lynn had taken freedoms with women in Beverley, while an occasional preacher & that some charges were probably just, so far as to tarrying late, kissing, &c. At Ipswich, Revd. Cutler was moving a Barn he had purchased, nearer his Mansion House. The Parish turned out with their teams on the

occasion. I visited Mr Frisbie, a pious & useful minister & dined at Treadwell's. Reached Newbury at three o'clock, & drank tea with Mrs Maley, formerly a Mason. Hon. Mr Jackson shewed me his elegant mansion House. It is situate in the upper Street above the Church towards Amesbury ferry. It has a spacious lawn behind it with a gradual descent, & is near the house of John Tracey. The banks slope from the House. The front door opens into the hall, & the flight of stairs is on the south side. The division between the chambers, is formed into a convenient apartment of the whole length of the building for favorite amusements of dancing, &c. On the north side is a wing which has a granary, chambers communicating with the nursery, &c. On the other side a piazza was intended but not built. The Cellars are in excellent order for all domestic uses, such as cooking, brewing, washing. There is a bathing room under the apartments of the nursery, &c. He intends to return to it next week. Doors without number, and conveniences beyond account present to view & we find it one of the best finished houses of wood in the Country. In the evening visited Revd Murray,* who has several students in Divinity in his House. Langdon on the Revelation of John, was our Theological Subject. Mr Murray is engaged in correcting the press for Dr Huntington of Connecticut, upon the subject of the atonement. Mr Murray has lately published his discourses on Original sin, which with those on the Origin of Evil & on Justification, make a large volume. His health is impaired by the immoderate length of his pulpit addresses. I lodged with Capt Noyes.

22. I visted Revd Cary,† & had familiar conversation on the unhappy disunion among the Clergy of the Town. They utterly refuse each other civilities, at least, a Mr Spring will not support a pall, or attend a funeral at which Mr Murray joins or officiates. With Mr J. Tracey, I went to Church it being Good Friday. Dr. Bass, the Parson, & intended Bishop. His countenance is pleasing, his reading good & his Sermon full of instruction. He is pleased with the wit

*Rev. John Murray, the Presbyterian, popularly called "Damnation" Murray to distinguish him from "Salvation" Murray, his Universalist contemporary.

†Rev. Thomas Cary, pastor of the First Church at Newburyport.

of Charles the 2d, & has the variety, but not ill nature of South. He entertained us with the character of Judas Iscariot. He observed all his faults with satyre, but of the price of his villany he observed, that it proved him a mean fellow, for as they would bid high for his friend, he ought to have made them pay dear for him at least, & not sell him in an hurry for 30 shillings, at a price below a horse, or even a dog. I dined with Mrs Maley, & spent an hour with my Classmate Kilham.* This Gentleman, possessed with good abilities, with a disposition not apt to conform to the world, & a zealous antefederalist, is declining in his business under his own favorite passion. He informed me that our Classmate Rholf had preached, after a humble retirement & study of 15 years. We had not his performances from Judges, his popularity is greater in his prayers, than in his Sermons. He is gone to Preach at Cambridge. At Mr Mycall's the printer, I find orthodox publications multiply. Besides the works of Mr Murray, & Dr Huntington above mentioned, Mr Murray is printing a sermon on the death of Blind Prince, a Clergyman who died at Newbury, & is buried in the vault with Whitefield. His most remarkable trait is blindness. But while our best sermons commonly rise no higher than 400 at an impression, I am assured 1500 are engaged. A Mr Lyon of Machias, at the extreme part of Maine & a composer in Music, has published the first number of his daily meditations, including one month. It has Mr Murray's recommendation. A Mr Bradford of Rowley has also a Sermon in the press upon total depravity. These events of the winter may enable us to judge the state of religious opinions at least in this part of the County. Mr Mycall proposed to reprint my Sermon delivered at Boston, from this circumstance that it was preached first in Newbury Port, & was deemed not to be Gospel.

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July 14, 1791. Went to Cape Ann to attend the association. Found very few members present, it being very hot. McKeen of Beverley was ready to preach on the accasion. A large Choir of Singers were collected from the several congregations. The Preacher

*Dr. Daniel Kilham, born at Wenham, studied medicine with Dr. Holyoke of Salem, and became an apothecary at Newburyport.

discoursed upon the doctrine of future punishment, the Subject, which since 1763 has kept the Town in confusion. He handled the subject without the least degree of ingenuity, & in a manner suited to affront one party & not gratify the other. Upon my return to the house I blamed the introduction of the subject, & the inconsistent manner in which it was located (*sic*). But I was alone. . . . After dinner we were introduced to drink tea at Mr Rogers', the first merchant in the place, who has a numerous family, & preserves unusual vivacity, while above sixty years of age. In the evening we were conducted to a Mr Sergeants' at whose house Music was prepared for the evening. There was a considerable number of gentlemen & Ladies & very handsome entertainment. The instrumental & vocal music were well performed. We have nothing like it in Essex. The Conviviality is remarkable. The pieces were of different classes. At eleven we retired. The hospitality of Capt Rogers secured me at his house, and the expectation of a cheerful day to succeed, made a succession of very pleasurable emotions. He has a fine wife, & gay children, who contributed their full share to the entertainment, & the pleasure.

15. This morning it was agreed to go to Eastern Point, which makes the entrance to the Harbour, above a mile below the Town. The harbour is formed by the Fort Hill, a little peninsular on the west, which projects boldly before the Town, & Rocky Neck which runs westerly from the eastern point. The entrance is not wide, but of sufficient depth of water. From the town is a ledge called Duncan's Ledge which runs towards Rocky Neck in a southerly direction, within which is the Head of the Harbour, a basin not much used, but which opens into a Cove in Rocky Neck, called Smuggling Harbour from a particular use made of it before the War. It runs also towards Sandy Bay & there might easily in a valley be formed an inlet, through a communication which the Sea sometimes has opened. About half a mile without the Fort Hill is "Tenpound Island," not containing an acre of ground, & between which & Eastern point there is a communication at the lowest tides, & many difficult rocks. Below on eastern point is a Ledge called Black Bess, & nearer the point Dog Rocks. Without the Point about one mile, eastward is Brace's Cove. It has a Bluff head on the western side, which is a large

& lofty rock. It has a Ledge on the eastern side & Rocks without it. It has often proved fatal to mariners, & the Cove been mistaken for the entrance into Cape Ann Harbour. The Cove is clear after you are within the eastern Ledge. It enters almost half a mile, & by a narrow Beach is separated from a Pond, which extends almost across the eastern point, which is joined to the main by this Beach formed by the sea, a few rods wide, & by the road not much wider on the side towards Cape Ann Harbour. From Brace's Rock the lights at Thatcher's Islands are in full view, above a leagues distance. The Farm of Eastern point, purchased last year by Daniel Rogers, who was with us, is very rough. There is a delightful grove of Oaks, &c. within the point, to which company resorts and enjoys a fine air in the warmest weather. The Farm is very rough, affords pasture, but there was no tillage land beyond the Pond towards the Point. About 200 acres lay towards the point, & the rest, amounting to 300 acres was sold together for 320 pounds. The tenant pays an annual rent of 27£. The House is on the road by the pond, after you have passed it going to eastern Point, not a mile from the Grove. Opposite to eastern Point at the entrance is a Rocky Shore called Norman's Woe, & about a league westerly near the shore may be seen Kettle Island, a small island, & a mile beyond on the same shore Egg rock, as you go towards Manchester. Our party consisted of above 60 persons of both sexes. With Col Pearce in a skif we caught several dozen of perch, & after two we dined in a friendly manner. Another party in a Sloop larger than our own furnished us with Cod from the Bay, & after dinner till Tea parties were engaged in Walking, dancing, singing, & Quoiting, & Swinging & every amusement we could imagine. The Poets story of Twandillo was realized. There was but one instrument of Music with us, which was a fiddle brought by its owner to pick up a few coppers. To see him play with it upon his head, under his arm, &c., furnished a pleasure which the happiness of ignorance may innocently occasion.

Hark,—his tortured catgut squeals
He tickles every string, to every note
He bends his pliant neck.—
The fond yielding Maid
Is tweedled into Love.

We set out about ten in the morning, and arrived before nine in the evening safe at the same wharf. And what deserves notice, not a single accident, not an angry word, occasioned the least interruption to so large a party. The principal Gentlemen were in this party, Daniel Rogers, Esqr, his two sons John & Charles, Capts Soames, Tucker, Sargeant, Beach, Col. Pearce, Major Pearson, Master Harkin, Mr Parsons, &c. I went to Tea at Capt Beach's elegant House near the meeting House, & was conducted into the several apartments to observe the neatness which prevailed under the pretence of examining an excellent collection of pictures. On the day before I had visited his excellent & large Family Garden, & Rope walk. I lodged at Esqr Rogers, who collected his family & finished the scene by an act of devotion.

16. In the morning I arose before the family, & set off for home, & breakfasted at Manchester, & reached Salem after eleven. While we were on eastern point, another party, with whom was the Revd Mr Murray went into the Bay after Cod & continued off the point all day. The religious controversy is not so far settled as to admit a coalition between the Clergymen, tho' it is greatly promoted among the people. Passing a farm house in Manchester I observed a young girl of 14 years, & asked what the name of the rock was directly before the door, about 1/4 of a mile from the shore. She answered she had never heard, & seemed to wonder at the question. Was this ignorance, in her, or impertinence in myself?

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Aug. 8, 1791. Went with a party to Baker's Island [Salem harbor] to bring away the tools, materials, &c. which remained after the finishing of the Beacon. We were in a deep fog on our passage down but we hit the island most exactly. The Beacon is 57 feet to the top of the Ball, of two feet diameter, & the Ball is painted black, except a part on the top which was neglected & remains white. The Body is conical & upon a diameter of nineteen feet, to the altitude of 10 feet is formed a convenient room. The door is on the south, narrow, & painted red, as is the building, but the battens at the door, white, that it might more easily be found. The window with a shutter is on the east, a foot square, & there is no other provision

made for ventilating it. Of this I complained but we attempted in vain to get into the dead flat projection of the head, of one foot, into which many holes ought to have been made. The projection of the head was to have been round, but as there were objections to clap-boarding, it was shingled, & so is reduced to an octagon form like the Cone of the Building, & each length of shingling into so many small projections, amounting to four. It has an awkward effect. The whole is a generous & otherwise well executed design. The foundation stones are very miserably laid. Upon the island, I traversed the whole, there are a few miserable remains of the House which was in good order since I can well remember. The Barn has left its sills, & the top entire stands upon the naked posts. From the house, northeasterly a few rods, are the remains of the well, & along the stone wall, which crosses the island, near the barn, till you reach the eastern shore & then find the spring of excellent water, which supplies the cattle. Our amusement was to form a raft of spars, boards, &c. to bring off the shingles, waste boards, ropes, &c., a full load & we enjoyed the employment tho' a wet one. We were without tinder, & to remedy the defect we rubbed a piece of pine coal, till we reached the part not entirely charred, & we had desirable success. A plenty of fish & fine appetites. We observed the channel between Eagle Island, & the Gooseberries, entering between Baker's Island & Hardy Rocks. Eagle Island is said to have contained, a few years since, 4 acres of mowing land, & three acres are said to be upon Nahant Rock. Coney Island has but one & 1/2, of little use, the grass being very coarse, & the soil stoney. The Gooseberries have a little verdure with fine effect. And the Bank of Eagle Island being covered with verdure, & of a sudden slope, has a very good effect. We returned & landed at sundown, with Mr Wards boat, at his Wharf. Our Commander was Capt B. West, & Capt W. Patterson, our Crew, Capts Elkins & Chipman, with the Carpenters & Servants, six in number. We went with pleasure, & returned pleased.

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Aug. 29, 1791. At Mr W. Gray's request I undertook to convey in Newhall's Coach three young Frenchmen to the Dummer Academy

under the care of the Reverend Isaac Smith. Their names were Barrett, Bonneville, & Morin, all of Martinico, & addressed to Mr Gray. We arrived at 11 at the Academy. Just before there had been two french youth from Newbury Port, but the disputes became so high from the turbulent temper of one of them, as to throw the whole Academy into confusion. The youth had this day retired, & the alarm was yet in all its violence from the bold threatenings of the french youth. After a fair representation I engaged a Mr Hale to receive them, & the Preceptor admitted them members of the Academy. The common price of board pr week is 6/, of Tuition one. There are above 300 acres of lands laying within the Arms of Parker River, which constitutes the foundation of Governor Dummer, & forms the principal support of the Preceptor. The Mansion House is a bold object, & is put into good repair. The rooms are divided very unequally, but from their height, & connection with a large entry, do not fail of a very good effect. The Academy is repaired, & the whole forms a good object. Tho' the Building is not equal to Andover, the Group is as pleasing. I dined with the Preceptor, and after 3 o'clock set out on my return. I found at Rowley the meeting House filled with people, & upon enquiry, I learnt that a M. Milton, a pupil of Lady Huntington, was to make the prayer and a Mr James, a noted travelling Methodist, was to preach. We should not imagine our boasted liberality was real, if we should see the country upon a particular scale. On our return towards Wenham, we saw the three fine boys which came a few years since at a birth, sporting together on the side of the road. We did not know this circumstance of their birth, till their good manners made us enquire after them of the Coachman. We reached Salem at Sundown, & was informed on the road, that the French youth Duval de Monville, who had lived with me, had died not long since. The information is said to be by a Brother at Newbury.

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Sept. 13, 1791. I went for Fuller's, Gloucester, in company with Mr MacKeen. We passed by way of upper Beverley in Monserat quarter. The road for three miles is very good, upon Taylor's turning to the left not so good, till we come to Dodge's Row, on Wenham

Neck. We then passed to the right over a bridge through the meadows, covered with some excellent Willows. We then left a Road to Little Comfort on the right, & proceeded to Chabacco. Till we reached the Pond, the road is tolerable, & at some distance beyond. Here we saw a rope-walk, but could not be informed by whom employed, & in what manner. It was a curious object at this distance from a port, tho' it might be of special use in the small cordage of the Fishery below. After entering Chebacco, the road is winding, & we arrive at a Bridge, considerably high, tho' small, & the descent is relieved by cross pieces, which give not a very pleasing motion to a carriage. We then pass a causeway over the marshes, nearly 1/4 of a mile, which being left low to be overflowed by the tide, & formed with cross pieces, many of whose ends now rise from the ground, & the stones being loose on the top, make a very uneasy passage. We turned in 1/4 of a mile to the left, & continued in that course two miles, till we reached the foot of the hill, then leaving the road to the left our course was over the hill. But for a year past the old road, has been cut by the rain which in torrents has cut it out between the rocks several feet, & a road is made through a gate on the right, through which we might pass. But separating from my Companion, I took a little boy into my Sulkey as a guide, who leaving me at the foot of the hill, took a path to the left, & as they use no chaises, directed me in the foot path in the old road. I endeavoured to mount a most frightful hill, & soon getting out of my Sulkey, was obliged to lead the trembling beast up to the summit, with no other injury than his treading upon one of my feet which gave me considerable pain. Below the hill was the place of our destination. We found the Parson with a large family in the vale of Contentment, & a most frightful country. At twelve we went to the meeting. I performed the prayers, & Brother Prince the Sermon. There was a very neat congregation. The music was very good, & a propriety of conduct became subject of general observation. After dinner, & some familiar conversation, the terrors of the road, & the hurr[y]ing night came into our minds. Three only of the company had resolution to set out, Brother Hubbard & I being in Sulkeys, & McKeen on Horseback, were directed from the

top of the Hill to the left, & by consulting each other in a mile's distance we reached Squam road, & the Road to the Harbour, entring on the right by a Mill, & were directed to enquire for Haskell's the Hatter, if we ever visited the place again. Here we found a Hatter shop on the right, & on the left a decent House of entertainment, with a sign of a "Bird in the Hand is worth two in the Bush." We continued this road till we came to the place at which we turned to the left in going & then pursued our former rout, home. We stopped at McKeen's at Tea, & there I left Mr Hubbard, & returned home alone at half past nine. Mr. McKeen judges his Meeting House to be above 40 feet elevation from high water mark, & of greater elevation than the Meeting House of the upper Parish. We remarked the deception upon plains of distance, & the account of the Huntsmen, that a fouling piece requires a greater elevation in the meadows, because the earth & water draws down the bullet. Bec's, Coy's, Round & Gravelly Ponds are not on this Road, but the great Chebacco Pond on our right going to Chebacco, is between us & them. I wished to see them, & if time would have permitted should have attempted it. The Methodists have given a very serious alarm to the Orthodox. Cleveland has abused them in the Ipswich Hamlet pulpit, upon a lecture to which he was invited by Dr Cutler. At Manchester there was a curious interview. Some of the inhabitants, wishing to hear the Methodists, proposed in town meeting, that upon the application of two freeholders the Committee should be obliged to open the meeting house to any Preachers they should chuse to introduce. It was not thought prudent to deny this request, & therefore when the vote was passed it was proposed to qualify it with the clause, provided no regularly ordained minister of the neighborhood should be in Town. It was accepted in this form. Soon after Lee & Smith, the Methodists sent word that they should be in town & preach on the ensuing Wednesday. Notice was given to Cleveland & Oliver to be present at that time, & they were ready. Cleveland preached first, & soon at a very short intermission Mr Oliver. The Methodists in the intermission learnt the trick, & after some idle debates upon inability, election, itinerancy, &c., they told the people that thay should preach in the School House, & accordingly the two

services began at the same time, but a majority attended the Methodists, offering this reason that the other preaching was out of spight. The Methodists have preached at Ipswich, in the several parishes, Newbury, &c. The Orthodox who have proclaimed a work of God going on in the Southern States, having now found out that it was promoted by the Methodists, have covered in silence their mistake, having confessed that Satan may be transformed into an Angel of Light. The poor Anabaptists are now left in silence, & will probably diminish as the sentiments of the Methodists so happily blend a liberality on the five points, with as much experience as enthusiasm can beget. The doctrine of Itinerancy forms a dreadful puzzle with the orthodox, who are smarting dreadfully under the lash, & are convinced that they set the example.

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Sept. 16, 1791. This day being appointed for the review in Marblehead, I went in company with my Frenchman & John to observe the conduct of the day. We arrived at ten o'clock, & found the Companies just entering the parade. They formed, were inspected by D. A. Tracey, & afterwards reviewed by B. G. Fiske. As Marblehead is a town composed of all nations, instructed in various religious superstitions, which have left no other than the same fears, without any light to enable them to enter into controversies, with their instructions, which are rather their fears playing upon their credulity, they have so little knowledge of moral life, that they are as profane, intemperate, & ungoverned as any people on the Continent. From this general character, for there are some noble exceptions, every person expected entertainment from the folly which the day would exhibit. But the disappointment was great. The regiment under the Command of Col. Orne, junr. consisted of above 300 privates in seven companies, with officers all in a blue uniform, with a white standard, bearing in the quarter the blue stripes. The men were all decently clad. The firearms were rusty & chiefly without bayonets, but not disgusting. When dismissed there was some firing off pieces, but not such as might be expected from men who had been accustomed to this fault in an alarming excess. We were escorted by a proper guard at one o'clock to the Academy to a public dinner,

at which 110 persons were received, & sumptuously entertained. Col. Lee, whose elegant house is on the parade, gave us a Collation at 4 o'clock in a very polite & generous manner. At dinner every propriety was observed. After dinner the Toasts were drank. The Commander of the day condescended in the manner of the place to give us a song in turn, while Major Swazey, Mr Sewall, Capt Orne in turn assisted in the same entertainment. They could not desist from liberties usually taken on such occasions to flatter national prejudices at the expence of other nations, & as I had a Frenchman with me, Col. Orne asked whether a Song upon the French might not be apologised for to my friend. I told him that my friend was young, of a good family, but present upon his courtesy. However, Mr Sewall was betrayed into the error of singing a burlesque song, for which his exquisite feelings gave him adequate punishment upon discovery that a Frenchman was present & he made most humble apologies. Col. Orne senior, in his own manner said, tell the young man that when this same old English song was sung before a General Officer in public company, this generous Frenchman, with a laugh replied, "Dis was no make by de Frenchman." My young friend all this while knew little of the matter. It is however a warning against the illiberality of ballads & the humble prejudices they are designed to support, which ought to disappear when the light of good sense & friendly society appear. A Capt Homans entertained us with a most exact imitation of low life, in the most indelicate, honest, but vile language of low life, for which he deserved the shouts in the execution, but a whipping under the gallows when the story was ended. After the toasts at three o'clock, we returned in procession to the parade, & the afternoon was spent in evolutions. First with Revd Hubbard, & then in company with Col. Orne, I visited the Fish Flakes which were covered with this staple of the Town. In our view from one point were 79 vessels, of which 2 were Brigs, the rest chiefly fishing Schooners, & only 4 of them at the wharves. The ship with Jury masts was riding at the entrance of the harbour. There are but two places in this Town convenient for wharves, each of them I visited. They are about an eighth of a mile apart. No wharves have piers to afford two berths on a side, or room for two

vessels on a side. The lane leading to the principal is at the lower end of the Town House, which is boarded up on the lower story, & much shattered above. The best Cove is said to be red stone cove at the upper part of the Town, & just below an head, which I visited, & whose name I forgot. The cove is named from the colour of the rock.

The success of the Fishery has been great this year, but greater in Beverley than in Marblehead in the proportion of the shipping. The difference is imputed to the effects of privateering upon the manners in Marblehead & not to the care in fitting vessels for the fishery. Beverly has fitted out 30 Vessels, and the last fare now in, is above 500 quintals to a Vessel, amounting at the lowest computation to 15,000 quintals. Marblehead has fitted out 80 Vessels, of the same burden, & the success has not been above 300 quintals to a Vessel or about 25,000 quintals, the whole fare. Beverley never went so fully into the fishery before the war, & it is believed that it never had in it the same quantity of fish at the same time. The proportion of Salem, who do not enter largely into this business, I have not ascertained, but will do it at a convenient opportunity. At Sundown I was introduced into the family of Col Lee at Tea. He has eight children & a very obliging wife. This gentleman has a very excellent person, & was highly esteemed in the Continental Army, & particularly by our illustrious Commander in chief. His want of promotion in the Militia depends on himself. After Tea, tho' solicited to tarry at a public Supper, I declined in apprehension, from the manners of the people. I reached Salem at seven o'clock. I saw at a distance the work on the neck, which forms a barrier against the Sea, but had not time to visit it. The Lottery has left, I am informed, something in stock, for future repairs.

An anecdote of the Rev: Bernard, the Bishop of the place, is, that on public trainings, he would carry his pockets loaded with Coppers, to throw to the Boys, to entertain himself with their exertions to catch, or to find them. This was the ostentatious virtue of the age, in which he lived, & passed as generosity, not diversion. It is said there is an admirable likeness of this eminent man yet remaining in his Mansion house which I had not time to see. I went into the

cupola, upon the elevated seat of Col Lee to enjoy the extensive view he has from that convenient place, but the air was not sufficiently clear for the purpose. I could see enough to believe the representation just. They have a seven foot Telescope in fine order, & they declare that they see the people pass to church in the streets of Salem on Sunday, such a command have they of the Town. I observed that the Beacon on Baker's Island looks directly up their Harbour.

17. The Head above red stone cove in Marblehead is called *Skinner's Head*, from the owner, & the head below not of so bold projection into the harbor, & not so dangerous to Mariners, or to vessels driven from their Anchors, is *Barthol's Head*, which is of much greater elevation. The land is exceedingly rough, & they use no wheels in these flakes. The wharves below the town house are called the New Wharves in distinction from those above.

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April 4, 1792. It being the day appointed for the ordination of Mr A. Parish at Manchester, upon the invitation of Mr Lee I went for Manchester in company with my french pupil Mr Igout about nine o'clock. We arrived between ten & eleven, & after twelve the Council appeared for the services. The House being both small & weak, & the day uncommonly warm & pleasant, the Services were performed in front of the Meeting House upon a scafford raised for the purpose. The solemnities were introduced by a prayer from Mr Cleaveland of Stoneham. His Father of Ipswich being Moderator. The Sermon was delivered by the Brother of the Pastor elect, Mr E. Parish of Byfield, Newbury, the ordaining prayer by Mr Cleveland of Ipswich, the Charge after ordination by Mr Forbes of Cape Ann. The prayer after the Charge by Mr Dana of Ipswich, & the Right Hand of Fellowship was given by Mr MacKeen. The Services were performed with decency, & listened to by the people with great good order. After dinner to accomodate my frenchman I went to Cape Ann, in company with the second son of Col. Pierce, who had been in France & conversed with my pupil. We were received with the hospitality of the place. We took Tea at Col. Pearce's. His wife is a plain domestic woman, out of health. Mrs Williams, a daughter

whose husband is in the E. Indies, lives with them with three children. Mrs Beach, an other daughter, whose husband is in England, who is yet in the vigour of life, gave us her company, & rendered herself very agreeable. After supper I went to Esqr Rogers' and lodged with him.

5. Breakfasted with Col. Pearce, & after breakfast went with him to see his Spermaceti works, his Distillery and the numerous artisans whom he employs. That morning arrived a shallop from the Bay, out 48 hours, which brought in several hundred fish, & were in the act of preparing them for the flakes. We then went to Mrs Beach's. They are preparing their garden which is rather too narrow but of considerable length, & which will be excellent when finished. In the middle is a fine fish pond. On the north side is the Rope walk in fine order layed in a bed of clay. In the mansion, which I have repeatedly visited, we have in the great entry & chambers elegantly in frames & glass all the representations & cuts of Cooke's Voyages, besides a full portrait of Capt Beach upon an eminence, with a painting of the death of Hector. At the Father's we have an Italian view taken from a painting in the Pamphili palace at Rome, richly coloured. Mrs Beach afterwards favoured us with her company at dinner. She is a fine woman. I visited Charles Rogers & saw his fine wife. At two we set out upon our return, after many promises of another visit, & reached Manchester. There we heard of the intentions of Mr Toppan of Newbury, son of the former minister, to preach a lecture in the evening. His fame being great, & I never having heard him, I consented to tarry, & was obliged to offer the last prayer of the service. The first time I ever spoke in a Meeting House by candle light. The sermon on Abraham's offering up Isaac was meritorious. We lodged at Mrs. Hannah Lee's.

6. After Breakfast returned to Salem & arrived at 1/2 past 8.

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May 15, 1792. Rode with Miss N. B. into Danvers, where we spent an agreeable day with a pleasing company of Country Lasses. We walked, we sung, we played, & time never hung heavy upon our hands. We saw the good Parson planting opposite to his house. The head of the family was taken in distress & adopted, & does not

know his parentage. The Children are of three sorts, & are intermarrying, as the present is a third wife, & the wives had children by other husbands. A Mrs W. was with us, who married a young Carpenter by occupation, who went with an associate, her present husband, to Carolina, & made an agreement that should he die first, the other should take his widow. After his death his friend sent the account with the agreement, & he is now married. He entertained us with some sentimental songs. There was a raising in the neighborhood this afternoon, which prevented us from the company of the Parson. The river running from Reading to Ipswich passes near this house. We were decently mired in looking for Cranberries. We reached Salem at nine in the evening.

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June 22, 1792. By invitation from Mr Derby the Clergy spent this afternoon at the Farm in Danvers. We were regaled at our arrival, after the best liquors at the house, with a feast in his Strawberry beds. They were in excellent order, & great abundance. He measured a berry, which was 2 inches 1/2 in circumference. We saw whole nurseries of Trees, such as Buttons, fruit trees, & the Mulberry, of the last we had from him the following account. He takes the fruit very ripe, dries it, then pulverises it, & sows it in rows, as other small seed, & it grows above an inch the first year, & in five years, is eight & ten feet high by transplanting. This garden is much improved since I was here last. We saw Potatoes called early, brought from the Nova Scotia, & upon opening the hills, they were large as eggs at the present time. The slugs & worms do injury to his fruit. Besides the garden we saw a great variety of animal life. The Swan, a stranger among us, from Virginia. The Cape of Good Hope Sheep with their remarkable tails, weighing 5 pounds, & used by the inhabitants as butter, but of very delicate fat. The Garden is on our right as we went westerly from the house, & the barns, nursery, &c. on the left. We went down to the New farm, where we saw in pleasing contentment some old domestic servants enjoying at ease the remainder of their days. As our company was mixt, we had not

much familiar conversation. The German Gardner* is yet upon the Farm. At Coffee we had excellent radishes, bread, & butter, & cheese from the Farm. The Cheese equal to any in Europe. A pair of fine Horses carried the waggon to the Farm, & gave an unusual stateliness to the conveyance. Return at Sundown. Mr Derby received us with all that attention, & bounty, which gratify, while they distract not the affections. We envied nothing but his liberality to us, because we wished to do the same things.

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March 5, 1793. This day being the day on which the Tyrian Lodge at Cape Ann meets, I determined to persevere tho' the weather was foul, to accomplish the business of the Grand Lodge in Essex. The roads were bad, & after the civilities of Manchester, the French Gentleman, who accompanied me, dined with me at Major Craft's, the public house. After dinner, through this horrible road we continued on to Cape Ann, where we arrived in the afternoon. I could not refrain from observing that the appearance was very different from that the Town assumes from the confluence of Strangers on public festivals & days of rejoicing. There was too much complaining for a belief of a general content. In the evening I was conducted to the Lodge convened in an upper chamber, by a Committee, & received with every civility. With the utmost coolness I waved every dispute, & proposed the object of my conference, a permanent union of interests in the present Grand Lodge. They then chose a Committee of five persons, & ordered the Secretary to report their proceedings to the Grand Lodge. This Committee is to deliberate on the subject, & report to the Lodge their opinion. We then had an elegant Collation, & after supper some choice songs, & retired.

6. This day was spent in visits to Revd Forbes, the Rogers, Pierces, &c. Mr Beach introduced me to his Brother, arrived with his family from Bristol, a Tobacconist, an intelligent man, & furnished with a very good Library, from which he spared for my perusal Martin's dict. of Natural History, ornamented with figures highly coloured.

*George Heussler, a German who previously had been at the Tracy estate at Newburyport and was "the first man who ever lived in Salem in the character of a regularly bred gardener."

We were received in the best manner at Captain Beach's; & he deserves our gratitude. We saw here specimens of the Cornwall ores. After dinner we went with Mr Rogers to see his farm of 300 acres at eastern Point. Mr Rowe, the Attorney, & Son in Law of Mr Rogers accompanied us. The road was horrible, & my young companion after travelling across the neck to view the Thatcher's Island lights accompanied me into the Town on foot, both of us dreading to ride back through such dangerous passes. In the evening there was an assembly, at which my young companion attended. He gave me a very humorous account. They had six candles, 12 ladies, 7 gentlemen, a black fiddler for 2s. & a fifer for 1s. 6. Both sexes partook of the grog provided on the occasion.

7. In the morning we breakfasted at Mr Beach's & we had the company of the two English young Ladies, Daughters of Mr Beach of Bristol. The greatest propriety distinguished this social hour. At 10, we left Cape Ann & reached Manchester, & dined, & at 2 o'clock arrived again at Salem. We were told at Cape Ann, that they could with difficulty provide hands for their bankers,* from the general persuasion that the Bay boats were more lucrative, & from observing the success of Sandy Bay, Squam, & Chebacco. Beach's rope walk was in great good order. Sergeant's now shut up, it is said, is sold to D. Plummer. Pearce has had several good Whale voyages, & a Ship lay ready to sail for the Cape of Good Hope. He expects to set his Sperma Ceti works agoing again. His distillery has stopped, during the winter. The Meeting House is repaired.

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March 19, 1793. It having rained in the morning, I delayed setting out for Newbury Port till eleven, & upon the road was informed that the funeral of the Revd J. Murray, of Newbury Port, would be attended this evening. The roads were as bad, as they ever are, & after having dined at Ipswich I could not reach Newbury Port till after 4 o'clock. Upon my arrival I found the people in the Meeting House, & with difficulty heard the close of the last prayer, & the Singing. I was informed that the first prayer was by Dr Langdon, of Hampton, the Address by Mr Whittimore of Stratham, & the last

*The Grand Banks fishing fleet.

prayer by Mr Morrison of Londonderry. The order of the day was read from the pulpit by Mr Tombe, now preaching in the Congregation. After service the procession formed for the Burial ground, in which Mr Murray requested to be interred, rather than in the Tomb under the Pulpit with Mr Whitefield, Parsons & Prince. The easy access to it, had rendered it exposed to indecent freedoms which disgusted him. In the procession first went the Church, Deacons, & Elders, & the Clergy present on the occasion. Then the corps supported by young men of the Congregation, & the pall supported by Dr Langdon, Dr Bass, Dr Haven, McClintock, Mr Euwer, & Mr Morrison. Then followed the relations & friends. Above 350 couple were in the procession & crowds in the street. Above 6,000 people were collected on the occasion. After the service I spent the evening agreeably & lodged at Doctor Swett's. Dr Swett assured me that Mr Murray discovered firmness till the close of life, spent the time in exhorting his friends, who crowded round his dying bed, & could not be prevented by the most earnest remonstrances of his friends, & the physicians. Mr Murray gave them to sing in his house the 33 & 75 Hymns of the 2d Book, Watts.

20. After breakfast with Capt Noyes I rode up to the bridge over the Merrimack, & confess myself much pleased with plan & the object. The execution is equal to the design. The proportions I had already seen. The Island may be rendered delightful & there is a public House already erected by the proprietors of the Bridge upon the Island, & it is nearly finished. As yet it has produced nearly double to the simple interest of the money, but how far curiosity, & the openness of the winter, by which the ice has been impassable, may come into the account, cannot yet be determined. I returned & dined in company with the Mr Traceys, & Jackson & Dr Swett, with Col. Wigglesworth. He is a hospitable man, *sui generis*. His little daughter gave us some pleasing specimens of her music in singing. In the evening we visited St Peter's Lodge. The reception was kind. The tables diagonally placed, the company too numerous for the tables, the room badly illuminated. The lodge was opened & closed with Prayer. The Master M. Gale. Spent evening at Dr Swetts with some french company.

21. Breakfasted with Mr J. Tracey, spent Morning with Mr Jackson & Dr Bass, & rode to the Academy* & dined with the Preceptor. The road was very bad, & clayey, & a violent snow storm came on which lasted all day. The Academy is much repaired, a new white balustrade fence is before the Mansion House. The Old School built for M. Moody, & since a writing school, is neglected. It contains only the great desk provided by Mr Moody for the Academy chamber, which is now cleared for exhibitions. There are about 20 youth at the Academy, & the Preceptor is a man of great diligence. He usually preaches in the Academy on Sundays. In the evening I was received at Swasey's Tavern by a Committee from the Unity Lodge in Ipswich. The members present were the Master Col. Wade, the Secretary Major Burnham, & Major Swasey, & Capt. Dodge. They represented their Lodge as having only 12 members & seemed more retarded by the smallness of their numbers than any other cause. In the war their members exceeded forty. Capt. Dodge was with me in the Convention, & still seemed wounded with the idea of working under modern masons, an idea which had been expressed with some warmth by B. Boardman, past Master, in St Peter's Lodge. It was agreed to give me Letters A I found afterwards to pay my expenses. We supped together, & I enjoyed the Company of a very respectable Committee.

22. Rose early, & after breakfast returned home. The roads very bad. Newbury Port is evidently flourishing. Many new houses in high Street; & Stores opening on account of the position of the Bridge three miles above the Town. Several french families here, & a greater number of emigrants than in any other place except Boston. Great West India Trade. The Anabaptists, & Miltonians are preparing for a harvest upon the death of Mr Murray, who united the lower classes of people. Mr Bancroft has resigned the Town Grammar School, & Master Rogers has engaged to enter upon it next Monday. He engaged with the greatest prepossessions in his favour. He has taught writing & reading, & therefore he certainly can teach Latin, & Greek. The teaching by Duncan's Cicero, & Davidson's Virgil is so common, said the Preceptor of Dummer Acad-

*Dummer Academy at Byfield Parish.

emy to me, that no other School Books are to be found. The Select Orations of Tully, without a version cannot be purchased. The new way is taught at the Andover Academy.

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April 23, 1793. Set off for Tewkesbury to visit my old Landlady. Did not easily recollect the road in Danvers, which turned off 1 1/2 mile to the left, & again about 3 miles at a house projecting at the angle. Keeping to the right directly. After stopping at the Widow Upton's found the left hand direct road, the highest, not the best, & when I came within sight of the precinct Meeting house of Reading, I turned to the right & came out by the meeting house, when 70 rods nearer, I might have kept on & come out at the public house, 1/2 a mile beyond the Meeting House. After having passed Wilmington above a mile past Esqr Ford's on turning to the right I passed between the House & Barn which were the second on the road, then kept to the left, & upon passing the Shawshin rode upon the banks of the River to the Mills & to Boardman's. After dinner I rode on to Andover through Tewkesbury woods. It is five miles from Boardman's to the South Meeting. The road direct. Some danger of turning to the right. Passed the Shawshin below the south meeting house, which was then a beautiful stream. I stopped at the meeting House lately finished & obtained entrance. The exterior appearance is the best. The house is crowded within & has no pleasing appearance from the proportions. It has a pendant canopy, & an inscription over the pulpit. Holiness becomes thy house O Lord, forever. The communion Table is in what we called the Elder's seat. So that we find the desenters begin to inclose & we are told as to the discipline they enclose in this place with a vengeance. The way to mount the Tower is not convenient. The Bell is in the Tower, & too much enclosed. It is a fine Bell, & is the gift of Samuel Abbot Esqr whose name is upon it with this Inscription. To all the people I do call, & to the grave do summon all. It is deep toned, & excellent. The lantern, as it is called, upon the dome has not so good an effect, as I should have wished for so much expence. There are a number of fine houses in the great road which have a fine effect upon the Traveller, & astonish him noticeably with the idea of ease by

affluence. The farms have great neatness, & convenience. I then went on to Mr Isaac Parker's & Col. Lovejoy's at the entrance of a Lane about 1/4 of a mile on the south side of the South Meeting House. I found in one a good farmer & in the other a very attentive Gentleman. The farmer has everything in order around him, & much of that facetiousness which makes the most laborious employment set easy. He has a wife & four very young daughters very agreeable. The family were baptised by me last fall. An aged father, trembling with the palsy in the limbs, & helpless, with a good countenance bore ample testimony by his language & appearance to the fidelity of his children. He had been an old soldier in the french wars & had a very open, & engaging look. The son had been in the American naval service in the last Civil war of America. At this house, which is furnished with a large chamber, this evening a company of 20 couple were to assemble for dancing & amusement. They visit this house for these purposes in classes, according to their ages, not with any regard to their condition, as in the Seaport Towns. They seperated at the usual hours of Assemblies. They have Violins & flutes for their music, & sometimes the drum. For the convenience of Lodging after Tea I went to Col. Lovejoy's. He conducted me to the North meeting house, which was built 40 years ago. The order of the Door has not that appearance which the improvements in architecture would give it at this day. The hipped roof of the Porch I prefer to the pediment of the new House. The steeple is too small as it rises from the dome, but the ill effect has been lessened since the late repairs by diminishing the shaft above. The interior view of this house from the convenience of parts makes it look larger than the other house, & it is much better finished throughout. The swell of the pulpit is not sufficiently large but the whole has a good effect. They have a clock upon the front gallery, & a very excellent one in the Steeple with pointers. The pendulum is not hung with ease, but the clock is good. The bell of about 500 Wt is sharp & clear, a good tone. We returned to the Col's & after familiar chat we retired in good season.

24. This morning we rose & rode 3 miles towards the river. Then walked to the place intended for the New Bridge, & for which

the Banks are cut down to move the Timber, & here we saw the people on each side seining for Salmon & other fish. We saw a 1000 alewives caught in one draught. They had taken one salmon of 20 wt: pick[er]el, shad, suckers, &c. Their method was in a flat boat of about 14 feet in length, & three in breadth with a wide stern, upon which is a table for the seine, which is furnished with scuppers to void the water. With this they go up the eddy formed by a projection of rocks & logs into the river, & then row violently into the stream [and] discharge the net from the stern. On the shore two men hold the rope fastened to the seine & begin instantly to draw down. The men in the boat quicken the motion of the boat in the stream till the whole seine is drawn from the boat & then make towards the shore, the rope from the boat to the seine being about 3 times the length of the boat, as is the length of the wood, which forms the eddy. The men on the shore continue to draw down till they have come within 100 feet of the boatmen, & then draw the ends of the seine upon the shore. Then they pull up the seine, clearing it as it comes up within a few feet of the shore. Then they rest a few minutes till the fish cease their furious slapping in the water, & then they empty the seine, & begin again. The Seine is about 100 feet long. It is sunk at bottom by the leads, & floated at top by wooden buoys, 2 feet distance. The intertexture of the lines is called the *Marish*. The middle of this seine was of the alewife marish, of a smaller texture than the other parts. We received a dozen of the alewives from the fishermen, who sold them at 2s/ pr. 100, or as caught in the brooks, by the order of the Town, at a pistareen. The vote of the Town last year was that a committee should be chosen to fish in the brooks at the Town charge, & the fish were to be delivered at a pistareen pr. 100. We left the river & then rode through the woods, which are of pine shrubs, & exhibit a melancholy contrast to the other parts of the town. The buildings, the inhabitants, & the animals, all shew the unfavourable soil upon which they are employed. After a zigzag ride of four miles, repeatedly crossing the sweet stream of the Shawshin, which here finished its course in the Merrimack, we arrived at the Paper Mills erected upon this river, & found them in great order. The vats below, the two mills above,

the conveyance of the water, the various employments of the persons at work, of both sexes, gave pleasing entertainment. The drying rooms were large, & convenient upon every account. The powder mills were a novel sight, upon the construction of Fulling mills as to the motion given to the pestles in the mortars, by levers from the axis of the wheel. We then passed the S. Meeting towards home, which we reached at noon. We dined on Salmon, & the Alewives were received & the alewives fresh made no mean entertainment at the Col's Table. We were much indebted undoubtedly to the Cook, who excelled on the occasion. After dinner I returned through Boxford & Topsfield to Salem, which tho' of a distance much greater than on the roads by Reading or Middleton, amply compensated me by the goodness of the roads, the fine farms, the beautiful landscapes, ponds & rivers. At Topsfield I spent an hour in cheerful chat in a wedding house where the minister, Lawyer, squire, &c. were assembled, the men in one room, & their wives in another, the men having the best room, & all the attendance. For my amusement besides anecdotes, &c. I was furnished with several late publications of the ministers in this neighbourhood which informs us of the state of this order which has so much influence on society. Bradford of Rowley, Sermon at the Ord. of his Brother forms the clerical character upon the cant term of "experience" which will admit of many consequences, being explained only by inward light. Dutch of Bradford, at the dedication of his new Meeting House, taking as his text the gold letters over his pulpit, "O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness," runs along in a muddy stream, till he unburdens himself with the account of the oblivion of the old house, which should teach them to put into the bottomless pit; *the same*; their old man, not the old minister who was already dead. Williams of Methuen has offered to the world his farewell sermons, after a most bitter dissention. He is a son of an old Presbyterian Willians, natives of Ireland & the father often deranged. The dispute began about a Wood lot of the Parsonage & a challenge from the pulpit at a weekly Lecture, which one of the parishioners accepted. The parson seems to wish them well, but is terribly inveterate against a class of illiterate ministers, & a class called Hopkintonians, tho' not here named. Neither of these per-

formances contribute much to prove the clergy enlightened, simple in the ideas, or sweet in their tempers. The inscription upon their Houses is not in the style of sentiment of the New England settlers, & proves infallibly, that the Catholic Church is formed of materials existing in the constitution of human nature, as connected with certain states of society. The I. H. S. on the front of the S. Pulpit in Andover may well express in Humanitate Sum. In drawing comparisons nothing can be said in favour of these men, as in their office, in regard to society, we see, morals will make the worst opinions harmless.

The situation of Andover being elevated there are fine prospects from its hills, & the view of the Town is opened in every part, & beautifully diversified. There are seven bridges over the Shawshin, which is nearly of the same width & depth through the Town of Andover. It is said to rise in Lexington. Seems as large in Tewkesbury as at its mouth, & being deep in its bed, & confined, is subject to sudden flows. It is about 20 feet wide, & from 2 to 6 deep, where it is not obstructed. The Town of Andover is much cut up by roads. The poverty of the Land towards the Merrimac prevents this from being a great evil in that quarter. The Shawshin rises & falls 10 feet in 12 hours, & the bridges are high upon that account, but too narrow, an evil from being a Town charge. There is not much fishing in this river, which is obstructed by the Mills built upon it. I saw some children with scoop nets amusing themselves. I found my friend Boardman has detached his interest from Mr Simons, renouncing all right in the house near the mills & the lands, & giving up the Mills saw & grist mills upon the Shawshin for an annual quit rent of 50 bushels of grain during Boardman's life. They have settled a Mr Barton at Tewkesbury. Madam Boardman has passed her 80th year. The land is in general poor in the Town of Tewkesbury. Salmon here at /5d a pound. As to the Cultivation of Andover, I found at Col. Lovejoy's that he had the reputation of the greatest quantity of English Hay, & that Mr Parker had preserved excellent wood upon his farm. Among the elegant houses, the one which meets us coming into the great road from Tewkesbury, belonging to one Poor, a Tanner, is not the least elegant. There are several

Physicians in the Town, among whom Kitteridge is distinguished by his elegant situation, agreeable manners, & extensive practice. The minister in the south parish asserts the rigour of his predecessor, & supports the character of the last age of American manners. The influence of example is every day increasing. He decides upon the secular concerns of his church agreeably to the antient rigour. The most aged minister in this vicinity, Mr Morrill, is approaching to the end of a long life by means of a Cancer in the Mouth. He has been subjected to great mortifications for Arminianism, a charge which implies liberal enquiry, & popular prejudice, & stands for anything unhappy in a man's situation. I returned to Salem with St Cyprian's works, & a bunch of sweet Thyme for the Ladies, & so ended a short journey in which the roads were in the best order, & the weather the finest conceivable. I rode without surtout.

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April 27, 1794. Sunday. Went this morning on an exchange to Boxford, South Parish. The Rev. Holyoke is disabled by a paralytic stroke. I took the road, leaving Topsfield meeting on the right, & after 3/4 of a mile took the right hand through a road which did not seem to be much used, & which was but poorly settled from a visible cause, the poverty of the soil. The Rev. Mr. Holyoke & his family received me kindly. His wife is agreeable. An only daughter at home gave us her company in modest silence. The meeting house is small, well painted, without spire or bell, & the congregation made a very decent appearance throughout. A Mr Adams from New Rowley, an adjoining vacant parish gave us his company at dinner, & told us the Anabaptist minister had also left from the circulation of some reports respecting his immodest freedoms. This is the third seperation of these amorous zealots in the County since I have lived in it, besides other uneasiness from the same cause with men of the same character.

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May 21, 1794. This day I visited Marblehead, with intention to examine the Neck which forms their harbour, but not having even my compass I was obliged to content myself with a very superficial survey. Revd Messieurs Story & Hubbard accompaigned me. We travelled near the shore from the high rocks before the Town called

Bartold's head, leaving below us the new wharves. Above were the old wharves called Nickes cove wharf. We then passed Waldron's cove & reached Skinner's Head, & cove, & then red stone cove, & then rotten Cove, & then Whale cove, & came to Euit's head, & came to the Sea bank called river's head. We passed on the outer side, & on the further part saw the new works erected from the late Lottery, against which the public has so much complained. We found the Stones thrown up at considerable height as we approached the Neck. The tide being up, most of the rocks which lay off towards Ram Island were hidden, & those which lay between the neck & Tinker's Island. We reached the Western point, & from the headland, had an elevation which opened Tinker's Island, so as to shew the passage the Sea has between the parts of it. We continued our walk on the outer side of the Neck, which has rocky head, & beaches between as on the Shore of the Towns tho' not of so great elevation, excepting about the middle of the neck, which is supposed to extend half a mile in a straight line, but must exceed that distance. In this dry time we found several places filled with water, & the low land in a very neglected state. It is said the whole neck includes 180 acres, the greater part of which is pasturage. Mr Andrews who has the best House on the Neck, is wealthy, possesses 27 acres, part of which lays in the rights of the Common land, tho' each man knows his speciai property. There are now three dwelling houses upon the Neck besides their barns, & several fish houses. It is said that there ware formerly 12 houses, but by the cellars they are judged to have been small, & not to be compared to these now standing. Mr Andrews' house was built before the war, is painted & in good repair with out houses, & excellent stone walls. The other houses are the common farm houses two stories with pitched roofs. The neck is widest about 2/3 up toward the causeway westward, & it is one mile 1/2 from Capt. Andrews' House to the New Meeting House in the Town over the Causeway, about half a mile across the harbour, which is nearly of the same width throughout. The *point of the Neck* outward between Marblehead Rock & Tinker's Island has rocks laying off called *Tom Moore's Rocks*. The point opposite to the fort, & which makes the mouth of the Harbour is called Point Black Jack, & within it is formed a Cove called Carder's Cove. The Fort was erected in the

last war upon a Headland below the Town, & which is never separated at the highest tide from the mainland, & beyond it lays Orne island, which can be approached on land only on the ebb. Above the fort lays Ingoll's beach upon which Leslie landed his troops at the commencement of the War in 1775. The Harbour is not sheltered from the east wind, & between Boden's point & Skinner's head about 1/4 over is Boden's ledge of Rocks upon which there is in the common ebb 1 1/2 fathom of water, & at the lowest ebb 7 feet. They are Called Boden's Rocks, but are a real Ledge of some extent & scattered round. I did not have the pleasure of visiting Tinker's Island, which I was assured could be visited from the Neck by wading in about 3 feet of water. It has much less land than I thought as viewed from the Neck, than I judged from the Sea. There has been one melancholy shipwreck upon them since I have lived in Salem. The Sunken rocks laying eastward of Cat Island, called in Salem, Satan, are called in Marblehead, the Porpusses.

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Nov. 24, 1794. Left Salem with Mr Priestley on a Journey to see the new Bridges of this County. We visited the Beverly Manufacture, which from the fruitless attempt to manufacture cotton velvet, & unfashionable goods, is now converted to the profitable business of Bedticks, & the demand is much beyond the ability of Mr Burnham to supply. 60 hands are now employed in Beverly Manufactory. We reached Ipswich & were kindly received at Revd Dana's for whom we carried Letters. After viewing the New Court House the plan of which is to be seen, tho' yet it is unfinished, we passed after dinner to the Academy Dummer, & spent an hour with the worthy Preceptor Smith. We had not time to visit the Woolen Manufactory established three miles from the Academy, from the shortness of the Days. We spent the first part of the evening at Revd Andrews in company with Revd Carey, very agreeably, & then went & supped at Mr Jackson's, & lodged at his house. They have purchased an elegant organ for the first Church, of American manufacture.

25. We spent the morning in visiting the Town. There is a new Meeting House built for a number of Seceders from the Presbyterian Church, who have at length settled a Mr Milton, & the Presbyterians

have settled a Mr Dana, to whom we had letters of address, & by whom we were kindly received. We visited the rope walks, which were now decorated in honour of Queen Catharine, on a day bearing the name of a Saint Catharine. We visited the new Charity house, which is a brick building, now erecting, & only finished on the ground floor. An entry passes through the middle leaving four rooms on each side, exclusively of the rooms assigned for the Overseer at the northern end. The upper part is to contain two large Rooms for business, & for the Overseers; till they are necessary for other purposes. We visited Mr Parson's, our eminent Lawyer, & various other characters, & dined with Dr Lovett in company with the amiable Mr Jackson, who returned the visit to Dr Swett, who had breakfasted with us in the morning. After dinner we took leave & went towards Haverhill. We were advised to go up Newbury side of the river because the road was better, tho' the Amsbury side was shorter. We passed half a mile above grasshopper plains, where stands a meeting house, to view the New Bridge, & returned, by a path which shortened our distance, to the plain near the meeting house making a Gore of Land. We were advised to pass Cottle's ferry, or at Bradford lower Meeting at Bussel's ferry but we continued up till we reached the Bridge, and it was too late to examine it. We spent an agreeable evening at Herod's, & lodged that night at his house. We had a pleasing company of Ladies.

26. In the morning, Mr Bartlet, our high Sherif, & a candidate for Congress, who superintends the building of the Bridge, waited upon us to examine it. We found the piers of Stone, & three arches. We wait for a circumstantial discription to be assured of all its proportions. We then had purposes of visiting the Bodwell Bridge between Andover & Methuen, but the cold & the wind in our faces made us relinquish this object as well as the Canal at Patucket falls, & even above at Goff's Town, with the Bridges. We returned by Boxford & Topsfield to Salem, & arrived before Sundown. Haverhill Bridge is 563 feet long, with three Arches 183 feet each in length, 34 feet wide, upon stone piers, & abutments.

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April 18, 1796. I left Salem to go to Andover, to visit my friend

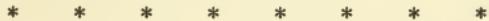
Gen. Fiske, who has been long in that place for the advantages of the air, the retirement, and the attention of Dr Kitteridge, who is famous for his success with deranged persons. When I arrived at Stephen's I found the fishing Time had come on, but the Fishing in the brooks was by the Town, according to Law, an exclusive privilege in the hands of a Committee. One of the particular brooks is the Quochechiuque which is the outlet from the pond one mile N. E. from the Meeting House to the Merrimac, being about two miles in its course, passing the road not a mile N. of the N. Meeting House. The pond is large, & of an irregular shape. It is several miles around it, but I only saw it from the Hills. I was upon the hill opposite Frye's which I had visited once before, & upon the hill north of it, between Frye's & the Pond. I did not go to Wyere Hill which is between the Meeting House & the Pond.

19. This morning after breakfast in company with Col. Lovejoy I left Andover to see Methuen, one of the Towns of Essex County. I had crossed the river before at Bodwell's falls, & at the upper part of the Town at Richardson's but had not been far from the banks of the River. We had to ride about three miles to Bodwell's falls where the new Bridge is erected. We crossed the Bridge on the Shawshin at Poor's in a mile & 1/2 & a Brook called Cold Spring, & had in full view a regular hill called Tower Hill in Methuen, which touches the river between Bodwell & Peter's falls, & has a ferry on the river. We turned short to the right hand and came to the Bridge. I was not able to get the dimentions of this Bridge. It was represented on the planking to reach 38 rods, above 600 feet. The water courses are four, & all supported overhead. The first floor is flat, but the other three are arches. The piers are covered with square timber & filled with rocks, & the work looks well throughout. There were seines employed on both sides of the river, but they took only Shads, Suckers & alewives. We purchased a few as they came out of the water. Having passed the Bridge, we left White's on the right, & soon passed a guide Post, telling us, that it was 17 miles to Londonderry, & so to Patucket falls, which is said to be a corruption of Pau-tucket. We crossed a Brook, & then came in view of the Spicket, a beautiful Stream, which rises in New Hampshire, passes through

Methuen & empties into the Merrimack, opposite to the Shawshin. Its course was judged to be S. E., & it passes near New Salem Meeting House in N. H. near the Road. As we ascended Conant's Hill we saw the Spicket pouring its waters along at the Foot of this Hill, which is high & steep, & now the land begins to look of a much better soil, as well as cultivation. A view of Methuen from the opposite banks of the River would give the beholder a very unfavourable opinion of the Township, & would justify the censure of Andover whose inhabitants long called it Littleworth. But the opinion is more favourable when we see their Oaklands, well cultivated spots, & the general appearance of ease & prosperity. It is said to have gained much within a few years, & the Farms are in better hands. The high lands give fine prospects, & we were relieved from the fatigue of mounting Conant's Hill, by the scenes which opened before us. As we approached the Falls, the Farm house, & the Farm of one Osgood appeared on the other side of the river in good order, & cultivation. In two miles from the Bridge we reached the Cascade at the Falls of the Spicket, which is indeed romantic. The Road runs just above & just below the falls, & there are the best advantages for viewing them on every side. While the stream is full they are enchanting. The whole fall is fifty feet, but the descent over the rocks, which forms the cascade, is 30 feet. Above the falls the stream divides & leaves a little Island over which a road passes by two small bridges. The Island is full of large Oaks. The east branch would lead off the water, & as it passes the Island, is not interrupted. This branch is checked below the Island by the Timber, which passes over its mouth, & keeps it up several feet. The western Branch is broken by continual falls over the Rocks, till it reaches the rocks, where it mixes its waters with the other branch & pours down in the beautiful Cascade, into a basin below. On the western side there is a grist mill, & fulling mill, & on the eastern a small wheel to grind scythes, & all tools of husbandry. The water passes from the basin below with an inclination eastward, which gives a convenient stand in front of the falls to see the water precipitate itself from the rock. The cascade is several times broken, but the whole has but one interruption from the projecting sides of the rocks at 2/3s the height. The

rock is shelving, & slate rock. A Sergeant holds the mills, & keeps a public house in this neighbourhood. In one mile we reached the meeting House leaving on our right the parsonage lot of wood chiefly oak. Not far from the Meeting House is the late Mansion of the first Minister, Sargeant, who was the father of our late Judge Sargeant, so eminent on our Supreme Bench for his Law Knowledge, & lately deceased at Haverhill. The Estate is now held by a *Bodwell* by purchase. Rev. Sargeant was in this Town 50 years, & not long since died. He was succeeded by a Mr Williams, Son of the Revd Williams of Windham, not far from this place, for whom a Manse was built upon the glebe not far from the Meeting House. Mr Williams soon left his charge from some civil dispute, & is since settled at Meredith. Last December they ordained a Perley from Boxford. By an advertisement on the Door of the Meeting House, it is to be taken down on Wednesday April 21, which is the next day. The Pews had been taken out, & preparation made. This is their first Meeting House. It was small, & in the usual proportions of our Meeting Houses. Never painted within or without. The timber was on the spot for a new Meeting House, which they expect to raise in May. It is to be upon the plan of the New Meeting House lately finished in the lower Parish of Bradford. With a tower, & Cupola. The situation is truly delightful. The Hill on whose top it is to be placed, rises gently, & the best farms are near it. It commands a very extensive prospect. One Hildrich keeps the Publick House near the Meeting House. At a distance N. Westward, appears a handsome House belonging to one Huit. We left the Meeting House & continued our rout eastward, after having been informed that we left the Meeting House of the Seperatists, half a mile on our left to the west when we were at the Falls. We did not see it. It is now vacant, & the Congregationalists are to meet in it, while their House is building. The minister, Stephens of the Seperatists, has removed & settled in Stoneham, Middlesex Co. The Baptist meeting is at some distance on the extreme part of the Town towards Dracut, and is unfinished, & without a Teacher. In passing from the M. House eastward, we went near a Square House, belonging to one Swan, which was well constructed, & in good order, & we had a fine view of the houses

eastward, as we descended the long hill, till we reached Esqr Ingall's, to whose house we intended to visit. He is an old man, one of the Justices of the Sessions, & has been in the General Court. His house is two miles from the Meeting House. To extend our acquaintance as far as we could we did not return the same way, but took our route through Bear Meadow woods, it being four miles from Ingall's to the Bridge on this road. We passed Bear Meadow Book, & on our right a Clay Pit, which is said to afford as good Clay as in the County. There was no Kiln prepared when we passed. After we had passed the Woods, we came to Sow Brook, which near the road, meandered in the most singular manner, leaving only a few yards across to its course, after running in opposite directions several rods. It is above a mile from Ingall's. We then came to Bloody Brook, which empties into the Spicket, & saw the Ironworks. There was a Furnace here, but it had not lately been at work. Ore had been found in this quarter, but I did not hear its quality, quantity, or its situation. Below on the Spicket we saw another small fall, at which was a Mill Seat, & was told of another, below it towards Merrimac. We passed the road to Swan's Ferry by which our road to Andover would have been shortened two miles, but as the attendance was uncertain since the Bridge had been built, we continued our route to the Bridge passing White's on our return, which we had left on our right when we entered the Town. From the Bridge we had a view of the mouths of the Shawshin & Spicket, 1/2 a mile below. After passing the bridge, where toll was 12 1/2 cents, we took the new road & instead of turning as when we passed before, kept a direct course for the Overshot Mills, which stand upon an artificial pond, near the Shawshin. Here a Saw, Grist & Fulling mill are supplied with their little streams. We then entered the road to Billerica & Concord, & keeping the left reached the North Parish, ascending a long Hill, from which the prospect is very extensive, & entering upon Boston Road from Haverhill. I dined with Col. Lovejoy, & in the evening through Topsfield returned to Salem. From Methuen we could see the Academy at Atkinson on a hill to the eastward, with the Meeting House, Manse, & adjacent Buildings.



Sept. 1, 1796. Hearing much of the malignant fever in Newbury Port, & wishing to hear with my own ears, what was said in that place, as well as the state of the Inhabitants, I listened readily to a proposal from Dr Little to take a seat in a Chaise, in which he was going to Newbury Port near which was the place of his nativity, & in which he had his medical education under Dr Swet who was a victim of the disease. We left Salem about ten o'clock & dined at Ipswich at the States Arms. Before dinner we visited Revd Mr Dana, who was at his father's house, & who belonged to Newbury Port. This Gentleman was supposed to have had the symptoms of this fever, & is now upon the recovery. Upon our arrival near the Town we stopped at the father's House of Dr L., & finding the family at Lecture in the old town we thought we would stop at the old meeting to hear what Dr More the Minister had to say about the fever. A young man Pierce, candidate in Salisbury, preached. We found the alarm was great. We rode into Newbury Port & stopped at Davenport's & there found Mr Marquan,* so famous for his bold imagination. He had a servant sick of this fever, a negro, & in a high delirium. He had left his house, but was afraid to leave it with the negro, who had torn his bed to pieces, & such men as were sent to watch him. Marquan's account did not want colouring. We found Water street shut up by a chain & that Mr Carter, & Mr Mycall were the only persons who had courage to tarry in it. We found the Town much deserted, & there had been public religious services for several days successively. We sought the Clergy, & with Messieurs Cary & Andrews I spent an hour. They could only assure me of the facts of the deaths, & alarms, without any reasonings upon the matter. I then went in search of Captain Joseph Noyes. His house was shut up, & his family had gone to Hampton. I found him at his son's, & as he was one of the Health Committee, I by his request accompanied him to the Town house where the Health Committee continued assembled all day. Capt Noyes was present with Dr Swet† when he died. Dr Swet was taken by vomiting on Saturday, & determined, upon his own fate upon the first discharge. Dr Sawyer visited him, but did not prescribe, & I have not yet heard what

*Marquand.

†Dr. John B. Swett.

method Dr Swet observed. A coldness in the extreme parts was observed on Monday, but the Dr died on Tuesday. He rose by his own strength on the bed, spake to Capt. Noyes, turned himself, & without stretching himself, sunk instantly. The body had rather a purple appearance at death, which soon changed for yellow spots on all parts of the body. He was buried decently the next day, but since that time there has been an hearse provided, & Coffins for instant burial without any ceremony. The Dr died 16 Aug. After this fact my next enquiry was into the origin of the Fever. I had visited the family, but did not think it proper to make any enquiries respecting the Doctor's opinion, or conversation. Abroad it was agreed that the Dr imputed it to putrid fish belonging to Mr Atwood, near the place in which the fever spread. It seems that on 31 May there arrived near this place a vessel from Jamaica, & on the homeward passage several men died of the yellow fever. The vessel was unladed on 1 June, having only a few puncheons of rum on board. The people say that all the cloaths belonging to the dead, near to them on their sickness were thrown into the sea. The reports of any deaths from visits to this vessel are denied by the Health Officers. They say that the pilot is living, the inspector living, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. They say that Capt. Mulberry took all the precautions in his power. On the other hand, they say, that where this putrid fish was, & the vessel did lay at the same place, have been all the instances of mortality, & that there are no fair examples of its being conveyed to any persons who have not been actually upon the spot. They begin the effects of this malignant fever so late as at the 15 of June. The Physicians concur in these facts. No persons attending the sick have actually suffered. Since the 15 of June 26 persons had died at this time, 13 males & 13 females. At nine in the evening we left the Town of Newbury Port, for Newbury.

2. We left Newbury, & went into Byfield parish to see the Manufactory. We were introduced by Mr Perkins* to the Apartments. We first reached the house in which this ingenious Mechanic lives, on our left. We then came to the new building intended for grist

*Jacob Perkins. For biographical sketch, see Essex Antiquarian, Vol. II., p. 69-74.

& boulting mill, & passing the house for the workmen we reached the large manufactory, which stands on a stream emptying into Parker's river, which is above a mile from the Academy. Below we saw the house for dying their woolens on the left, & on the right we saw the house for sheering, & beyond the Great Manufactory was a blacksmith's Shop. The Manufactory is large, of three upright stories, besides a loft. On the lower floor there is a partition. The bands pass over a Cylinder moved by the water works, & communicate with the Nail machines, & pass also through the floor & move the Carding Machines above. In the nail manufactory we first came to the machine for cutting the plates, which did the work very expeditiously. There were four machines for the brads, & then a hammer for heading of the nails. The whole was done in a masterly manner. The second loft was occupied by the Carding Machines & Jennies, & the Third by the Weavers on one side & the spinners on the other. On the upper loft & on the one side of the partition below, were deposits for their wool, & yarn. In the Sheering House we saw many specimens of their Woolen Cloths, which appeared to be good. They weave $7\frac{1}{4}$ wide & they use altogether the Spring shuttles. In sheering they prefer the sheares moved by the right hand onward, & commanded by a spring moved by the left, the one blade rests, & the other cuts at a considerable angle.

3. The probability of the infection from the fish was confirmed at Newburyport in their minds, by similar facts at Portsmouth, & lately at Sandy bay, as well as by the testimony of Dr J. Pringle upon the Jail fever. In my absence I was chosen one of the Health Committee of Salem, & last evening I was with the Committee. We have 20 members including the Selectmen, & are subdivided into 5 Committees with our days for attendance respectively.

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Sept. 21, 1796. After dinner took my compass & pencil, & went for a walk by the new Mills to Beverly, to return by Essex Bridge. The North Field Bridge has been lately repaired by a Mr Woodkins. The Draw no longer rises by Levers & ropes over head, but by balances, & a crank below. It appears strong enough. The leaves rest against each other & depend on the strength of the work

behind them. North-fields do not appear in a very flourishing condition. The fields belong chiefly to non residents, & the houses are occupied not by the most industrious citizens. After we pass the cross roads the Negro houses appeared very decent, especially compared with them in Town. At Mr Gardiner's, in Danvers, we find a decent building. The present owner, since his purchase from Bradish, has much changed the appearance of the house & Land. Below at the Bridge, which is handsomely repaired, the mill works go on well. On the southern shore all the frames, & sluices are prepared for the water works, & on the north side, the foundations are nearly complete. Much of the waterworks are finished, such as the water wheels, trundles, &c. From this spot I walked to Mr Reed's* house, which fronts south, but is quite north of the top of the hill, & upon the descent, & so loses much of the front prospect, & gains nothing behind. It was built for a farm house upon 30 acres of Gov. Endicott's farm sold by his heirs. Another part of the farm which included the whole neck between Duck & Crane river, is alienated with its farm house to Col. Sprague of Salem. A third division on the S. W. is yet retained by the heirs of Endicott. We visited this man who was of the seventh generation from the Gov. At the door we found the Gov.'s dial,† which was in copper, a very fair impression, & in the highest order. It was marked "William Bowyer, London, Clockmaker, fecit. I. 1630. E." (the initials of the Gov.'s name). On the gnomon on one side Lat. 42, & on the other Salem. We entered the house which had nothing to recommend it, & saw the old family picture of G. Endicott. Copies have been taken. One I have seen in the Senate Chamber & another at Col. Pickman's, Salem. It is hardly to be discovered. The face is the only part, which is not entirely gone. The canvas is chiefly bare. We then passed into the Cornfield to find the Site of the old Mansion. We found that this house, gone before the memory of any persons living, was upon the descent of the hill facing southward. The place of the Cellar, which is to be seen is distinguished by an apple Tree growing on it. Behind was a building for the family servants, & domestic laborers, the place of which is now to be seen. There is a

*Nathan Read, M. C.

†Now in the museum of the Essex Institute, Salem.

fine prospect in front, & a gentle descent to a little creek, in which the Gov. kept his Shallop. Tradition says there was a walk to this place with damson trees & grape vines so thick that a person might walk unobserved. These have all been gone for many years. This place was called the Gov. Orchard as he planted early Trees around his house. There is only one Tree left, which bears the Sugar Pear, & by tradition was planted in 1630. It is in front of the site of the House, it rises in three trunks from the ground, & is considerably high. It is much decayed at bottom, but the branches at top are sound. I brought away some of the pears & engaged such as remain, to be brought to my house to send to the Governour of the Commonwealth. There is a beautiful spring near Crane river, just before we came to the gate on the road.

I then took leave of Mr Reed, after observing the fine shag bark which grew upon his land & which formerly abounded on this farm, & passed the New Mills upon the Bridge beyond the Meeting House over Porter River the main Branch. At the Bridge I passed into a path at the head of a Creek, & soon reached another Creek not far from a north Course from the river. At the head of the second Creek I passed through some woods on an east course, & found a third Creek running nearly up to Rial Side road. Just beyond a small brook descends from the southern part of Brown's Hill. On the right of the road was a small burying ground, belonging to the Leaches whose farm house had a very decent appearance. Passing on & seeing mean houses, some with the old shattered diamond glass, I reached the top of the rising ground opposite to Crane neck, having all the country open on this side of the river, land poor & only 5 Trees in the whole view of the river. 50 years since this parish could vie with the southern parish, & the most independant Farmers lived on these grounds so celebrated in the early history. After a few civilities in Beverly, I returned to Salem & reached it before the clock struck 6.

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July 25, 1797. Left Salem early for Boxford, in company with Mrs. Porter. We reached Topsfield early enough for Breakfast, &

were with Dr. Cleaveland. We then stopped at Revd Huntington's* where we were kindly received. We then passed to Parson Hol-yoke's & found his Son & family well. The infirmities of the Parson take him entirely from his services. We passed into the great road at Spafford's Tavern & crossed to Mr. Perley's. There are seven ponds in this Town. One, back of Perley's lays nearly east & west, widest toward the western end, terminating in a meadow at the east end. It must contain 200 acres. I walked on the southern side as far as the meadow. The ground is high & uneven, with some fine trees, but of poor pasture. We tarried for the night & our Host was very sick while we were with him.

26. We returned after Breakfast by the great Haverhill road, it being both nigher & better. At the burying ground we found a new monument erected by the Town in honour of Capt. Wood, who has lately deceased & has left 2000 dollars to the Town to assist the Grammar School. The stone is a parallelogram at the bottom on which is erected a slate stone, in the form of an obelisk, tho' flat as a grave stone. It is ornamented above with marble. There is a tomb erecting near it for the same family. The arch is first raised in brick & lime & then covered with stone laid in lime of double the thickness of the first arch. The Tomb very narrow.

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May 13, 1799. Capt. John Gibaut invited me to go with him upon a visit to his Farm & mills in *Cape Ann Island*. We found the road through Cape Ann woods much assisted by the *new road* but there remains 1 & 1/2 mile yet unfinished to remind the traveller what that road once was & has lately been. We were told that 300 dollars had been appropriated by the Town to finish the work, as the three Classes of the Lottery were incompetent. We reached the Harbour or Town, at one o'clock & passed, after a few compliments, to Old Town, where was the Farm we were to visit. The river which empties into *Squam* River, on the west side of that river, meets about 1/2 mile below the mills from whence it has a southerly course beautifully meandering, when the tide is full, through open

*Rev. Asahel Huntington, father of Mayor Huntington of Salem.

ground, & sloping hills, which are a strange contrast to the broken ground, and towering rock around. There is a good view from the rising ground opposite to the Farm House at the Mills but a better view 1/2 mile upward from the bald rock of *Poole's Hill* which gives a view of Boston & Ipswich Bay & of the adjacent country. The Mill pond communicates with Cape Ann pond about three miles distant & the tide flows as far as the Fresh Water mills, one mile upwards or S. where the fresh streams turn eastward. The mills have been thoroughly repaired & a large store is finished upon the west side upon a Cobb wharf joining to the Mill Dam. As the river runs toward the Town there is a beautiful view up the river of the Spires & houses as we approach the Town. After dinner with Capt. Smith's lovely family, who is upon the farm, & in company with Gibaut, we prepared for sailing down Squam river. As the tide was low we walked down to the point below the mills where Squam river meets the Mill river. At this point we found the remains of Col. Low's wharf which, at an early period, was a place of considerable business, & there is an unusual depth of water. Round the point at Gee's wharf in Squam river, 6 fathoms may be found at low water. There is a road from the Town to this point but from the change of the place of business from the *Upper Town*, as it is called, to the Harbour, so called, it is neglected. In Squam river lay four islands. The largest are furthest up the River. They are small. Pierce's & Rhust's are well known. In Squam Harbour a Cape runs inland at the head of which stands the Meeting House. Not in very good repair but better than at Sandy Bay. It is of two stories, not high, small & finished in the plainest manner. We saw the wharf at the Point built by Capt. Haraden, now of Salem. Baker's Orchard, west of the Town, was said to be as large as any upon the Island, & it made a good appearance in this singular situation. Opposite to Squam was the well known Sand Beach, which supplies all the shore with sand for the use of families from Boston to Portsmouth. It is best nearest the rocks, or upon the most easterly part or N.E. We then having passed Lobster & Goose coves, to Squam Cove, came in view of the Bar Rocks which lay near to Squam Bar & which trends towards Wigwam Point, on which we found a Beacon, upon which is hoisted in foul weather a

Lantern to aid the Fishermen in passing the Bar. The Lobster Rocks go to the Channel and they enter by bringing the Bald Rock between the bar and two sharp rocks on the shore & so pass clear of the Lobster Rocks. As we opened the coves we had an opportunity of seeing the fashion of mooring Boats commonly called Jebacco* Boats because built first in that part of Ipswich. They perforate a large stone & raise a tree with its roots & stripped of its branches, & then slide the stone over the stock of the tree upon the root. The root prevents the stone from a seperation & this is carried & sunk in a convenient place the top remaining like a post above water. The fish houses are at the head of these coves, & from the number of sunken trees we may nearly ascertain the number of boats in the Cove. About 300 is the number for the whole Island, half of which belong to the part called Sandy Bay. From Wigwam point we passed to Neck point, which affords two coves, that on the west side being called *Neck Cove* & that on the east side, Hodgkin's Cove & is considerable. We then opened Plum Cove & afterward Lane's Cove & after having passed an Head called Gallop's folly, we opened Gallop's folly Cove. The next point is the extreme of the Cape called Halibut point. We then put out into the bay among the wherries which are small flat bottom boats & are as numerous as the Jebacco Boats, & which in good weather make two fares a day & sometimes take as many as five hundred Cod & Haddock. They are rowed cross handled by one man & even by boys of 10 & 12 years. We succeeded in fishing & for the first time I caught several haddock, but the wind breezing, I was soon too sick to persevere. We returned at Sun down to the Mills & after Tea had more sport at the Mill tail. The *eels* came down in abundance, & the *alewives* striving to ascend being tossed back by the water, great numbers were easily taken in a scoop net without any labour but of dipping it into the stream. It is but lately the alewives have been led into this course, & very few of them pass the freshwater mills above the mill tide Pond. There has been a vexing Lawsuit upon the subject a few years since upon account of the refusal of the privilege & the Claims of the Mills being supported, the Town has hitherto neglected to purchase the

*Chebacco, now the town of Essex.

privilege. The grant of the mills was made to a former minister, one Emerson, & all the inhabitants, except a few on Jebacco side, bound themselves to send their grain to this grist mill. The exempts were better accomodated at a nearer place. From the conversation we might expect that the Town would soon see their true interest & purchase the right of a passage to these fish so important in our fishery. These alewives not only draw in the large fish, but 2000 dollars are supposed actually to be expended in Cape Ann for Alewives as bait from Jebaco & other Towns.

14. In the morning we prepared to take the Tour of the Cape. Capt. Smith took a Mr. Phelps, an Apothecary, in a Chaise, & Capt. Gibaut & I rode together in another. We stopped in the Harbour to be shaved by a woman named Becky who in due form exercises all the functions of a *Barber*. She has her shop decorated with all the pictures which belong to such places of resort, from the meanest Black print to the best engraving, with all the songs which are in the taste of the varied multitude of her customers. It was a solitary example of a woman in this employment. She shaves well but has few attractions of her sex. As soon as we left the Town we had a view on the right of Salt Island so memorable by the fate of our mariners. It lies at a Small distance from the shore, has a sand beach within it & is almost a bald rock of considerable elevation. The roughness of the road is much less than formerly & at present not to be compared with Squam side. We passed *Col. Foster & his Son* at work in the field about 2 miles from Sandy Bay. *Their farm* is a welcome object amongst the greatest rudeness of nature. Opposite to the pond we stopped in the Road & passed to the right to view it. We ascended a bald rock on the western side not far from the northern end of the pond, about 40 feet elevation, & here we saw the form of it. It rather exceeds half a mile in length. It lies about a mile in line from Streightsmouth, & not so much from the Eastern Shore of the Island. We could see no places to take bearings on the Eastern shore as the Islands were hidden. It lies in length nearly north & south. Its form is not very winding upon the eastern side except a little at the south end, at which it is narrowest. It then trends S. W. unequally till it goes westerly to the outlet which is

about 1/3 of its length from the S. end on the western side. It then remains of its greatest width for some distance till it becomes more narrow at the northern end. Its greatest depth is said to be on the N. E. side opposite to the high rock on its W. side from where we viewed it, reckoned at 30 feet. It has the Pickerel & perch in great abundance & is a pleasant body of water. The land about it is high excepting a meadow at the north end, & down this the vallies open as far as Streightmouth which is seen in this opening. We passed from the pond to Sandy Bay, which, tho' it has a scattered appearance while in the Settlement, has from several heights a very pleasing form from the neighbouring heights. We stopped in the upper part of the settlement at Mr. Rollins, a Trader, who was absent upon business. But from his wife we had every attention and a most excellent fish dinner. We here saw neatness & simplicity. Her husband is a carpenter & has built many houses in the place & is in flourishing circumstances. From this house we passed to view the settlement stretched along upon several coves & this place has half the number of Boats upon the whole Island. It had no houses which expressed the wealth of Cape Ann Town, but it had none of the marks of poverty which many houses in that place display. The Houses are small & of two stories & generally painted. The Doors are commonly on the side so as to afford a good front room & back kitchen, with a bed room back of the front entry. Some are double. The School house was neat. The Door was at the Eastern end but there was a partition between the Doors in the same frame to keep the stairs leading above separated from the room below. There are two windows on a side. The roof hipped with a Belfry. The House painted green & roof red. The Meeting House is small & the body filled with seats, much neglected, roof rotten & open, standing near the shore below the School House. Formerly there were *ministers* in all the parishes but at present there is but one in the Island, the Revd. E. W. Forbes, in the Harbour or Town, so called. Mr. Rogers was formerly in the Upper Town & the meeting house is decorated with an handsome steeple but it is going rapidly to decay, having been long neglected. A Mr. Wythe & Parsons were at Squam, but a separation ensued from their imprudence. They are both living.

At Sandy Bay was a Mr. Cleveland, still living, who has repeatedly preached among them. Some from these parishes, visit the small house for the Universalists in the harbour, but this Society has no stated minister since Mr. Murray removed to Boston. As we pass in Sandy Bay down towards *Streightsmouth, the Light Houses on Thacher's Island* open on the road before us, & as we went towards Streightsmouth were in full view. The longest side of Streights-mouth Island is open towards Sandy Bay, the E. part running outwards from shore. The Streight is narrow & has not much water at low tide & is winding. A Bluff head terminates the N. end of the Island near the shore under which is a little soil to be seen. There is a beach upon the shore within the streight & on the shore a Bluff opposite to the bluff on the Island. Upon our return we observed the very decent appearance of the women & children, which have good forms & most florid countenances united with an uncommon cleanliness in their dress. At Rollins' are found some infant specimens of Taste. Some monumental drawings in memory of some deceased Children, done by one Saville, a Schoolmaster, with such inscriptions as are adapted to the heart of a parent, & are the best tribute to the memory of the good we love. After dinner we took our departure for *Squam*. We nowhere saw *Halibut point* from Sandy Bay, as it was covered by Anderson's point. As we proceeded along Pigeon Cove we had a miserable road, but before we reached it we had a pleasing view of Pidgeon Hill. A few Trees on the top yet remain, but the gentle rising & the central figure of the Hill, as well as the verdure everywhere on its sides, was a contrast to the rude forms of rocks & declivities which everywhere else appear. The Salvages lay off before us & the three white rocks on the eastern group which lay before us are coloured by their daily visitants, the Birds, to warn the Mariners of their danger. The Mariners speak of applying to the Marine Societies of the neighbourhood to assist them in raising a Monument upon Pidgeon hill, as the Trees are decaying continually. Upon this road we saw several neat Houses, & two neat *School Houses* of one Story, well painted. *Halibut Point* nowhere presented to the eye as we passed in the road. We found it a pile of rocks, split into flat stones of all dimentions. They seem

to invite for every use. But they can seldom be taken from the shore on account of the swell, & the roads are too rough to admit their removal. *Gallop's Folly point* beyond has the same kind of stones but not in the same preparation for use & split so regular. At Gallop's Folly we found much loose sand in the hills which we had opportunity to examine as we stopped just beyond Mr. Gott's who has a good Farm which has profited from this sand, which has been strewed upon his meadows. This Man is an Outre. He was formerly employed in a Coasting Vessel but at present is separated from his wife & only Child. He discovered to us the most hospitable temper, but there is a derangement of mind, rather than a corruption of heart. He shewed us his farm. He has helped his Sandy plains & hills, by the *Locust*. He has planted the *Sassifras* & has a good Orchard. He showed us his woods in which he has the best *oak timber* on the Island, some of which he is cutting for Ship Timber. He has several nurseries of trees. He talks of a *Ship yard* & he has many conveniences on the shore. In a mile from Gott's we reached *Squam*. This has a scattered & poor appearance. It once was much more prosperous than Sandy Bay but is now far surpassed by the Inhabitants of Sandy Bay, yet, should the fisheries again revive, we may hope will again enter into competition with its neighbours. *The road from Squam* to Upper Town mills, over the two Squam hills, was in a very neglected State & by far the worst of any we found upon the Island. It is so easy to pass up the river & the distance is so much less that men always in their boats never think of stretching 3 miles over the worst roads, when they can sail pleasantly only one mile. Before Sundown we reached our home at the Mills having completed what is called the Tour of the Cape in the distance of 15 miles as it is reckoned. At leisure examined the Tide Mill, & found few improvements in the construction. The water wheel is upon the new plan of side boards & flats instead of the old floats tunnelled upon shafts. The rounds in the Lantern were short & not large enough. The Lantern was large enough. The Shoot was open & the clack was by iron claps on wood instead of open iron, & the spout was short & trough narrow. At the mills they have frequently caught a fish which they have not preserved but

which the Sailors thought like the Skip jack tho' smaller. I have asked to see one when taken in Autumn.

15. This day we agreed to visit in the Town & to dine with our Companion Mr. Phelps. We reached the Harbour at 11 o'clock. Our first visit was to the *New Ship Yard*. They have never yet built ships of great Burden. The first attempt by Col. Pierce engaged much of the public attention. On every road we heard of the enterprise & every man knew how much timber he could spare. The first ship heads 76 feet, 27 feet beam & 12 feet hold within the timbers, to be about three hundred Tons. She is up in her frames already. As much talk has been made of *Dock Yards*. Cape Ann think they can afford a convenient one in a Cove at the head of their Harbour, within 5 pound island. Their claims are not the meanest which will be advanced. 20 feet of water can easily be had. The Cove is large enough and the entrance small & the position of the Cape is the best in our Bay, to be ready for Sea. Near the Cove is a *perpetual spring* which is conveyed in a wooden spout so as readily to afford any quantity of the purest water. A constant stream fills the spout & wastes into the Sea. There are two Rope walks in the Town. One in Middle street, not far eastward of the Meeting House, belonging to Beach, & another in the lower part of the Town, formerly Seargeant's now Plummer's. From the Ships we went to the *Bank*. It is a building in Front Street, of one Story. We descended into the vault which is formed of the largest stone which can be easily transported & it is formed in the cavity of a rock. It is small but more secure everywhere than at the door. The back room of the Bank is a Lawyer's office and it is kept by Mr. John Rowe, their present Representative. Towards the entrance of the Town is the *New School house*, of two apartments, one on each story, with a Cupola. And behind the Meeting House is the Proprietor's School which has two fronts & has also a Cupola & two Doors under the same frame. A Mr. Black, now in Gloucester, proposes to open an *Academy* & to unite his labours with two young gentlemen who are to teach writing & arithmetic, Messieurs. Saville & Woods. It is said that Mr. Black has engaged the School, but that the plan of an Academy will not probably succeed. As we passed along we found

the Minister directing the plowing of a spot of land adjoining to an house left him by an antiquated Irish midwife, who died in the Town. We visited Mr. D. Rogers, who has long been a man of influence in the Town, & paid our respects to his Son John Gorham Rogers, a worthy gentleman. At Table, at Mr. Phelps', we found his Wife's Sister. They are g. daughters of Mr. Coffin, whose farm is so well known opposite to the entrance of Jebacco, & who had lately deceased. Mrs. Phelps is a worthy and agreeable woman & soon formed a *party for us to go to Eastern point.* Mr. Smith, Mr. Phelps, & their wives, Mr. Fulger's wife, Capt. Gibaut & Mrs. Coffin & myself & Clementina Beach, made the party. Mrs. Fulger is sister of Miss Beach, both fine women. Clementina is a young lady of accomplishments. We enjoyed ourselves and returned to tea at Mr. Phelps'. In Cape Ann they tell us that *Hog Island in Jebacco*, offers the *best Veal* in the Country, & that their own Springy tho' Rocky *Hills* afford the *best mutton* in America.

16. We had engaged this day to dine with Mr. Fulger. In our visit to the Town we had an opportunity to be informed of the great increase of new houses. As Squam & Upper Town have decayed, the Harbour has been enriched. The military Character of Cape Ann is established. On a point of land, they can afford to employ the greatest hospitality towards all who visit them, and forming all their pleasures among themselves, they must be fond of all social institutions. They excell in their parties, in their clubs, & also in their Military parades. A late proof has been given. Their *Artillery House* is beyond example in the Country. It is of two Stories. In the lower there is all the Arrangement of an Arsenal or a Laboratory. Their own Two Brass field pieces, & Two Iron 9 pound, with all the apparatus are disposed in the best order. In front is a piazza & the building has folding doors which open under it & form a full communication with it. Over the Piazza is a balustrade & place to accommodate a large company & the apartment of the second story is provided for an hall of entertainment. In front is suspended a Bell given to call them to dinner. It has this inscription: Ansottes segen ist alles gelocheben. It is friendship which gave the bell independently of its being cast in Denmark, or so inscribed. At

Dinner we had the Company of Mr. Black who is a Scotchman of great pretensions, as was said, but nothing could be ascertained except that he had the education of many travelling Scotchmen. After dinner Mr. Fulger permitted me to examine a Collection of shells & was kind enough to present some of them to me. We left his amiable family at five o'clock & reached Salem at eight in the evening, abundantly gratified with our company & amply paid for our visit to Cape Ann. How unhappy it is that an air of dissipation should appear in so lovely a place in which they could give to themselves any manners they please without any danger of contamination from foreign influence & fashions. I gave at Table, being requested, "The hospitality of Cape Ann, may it be preserved in our National Character." In no place which I have ever visited can they so easily combine for any social pleasure, in no place can they pursue pleasure with so little interruption and yet they have all the jealousies, competitions & even enmities, belonging to little Towns & to human Nature.

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June 5, 1799. Rode to Phillips' Beach with S. C. Found Mr. Phillips, aet. 83, living. The House was built for his Grandfather in 1660. An ash frame now firm. This part called Quamskutt.* His g. g. father was among the first settlers. Everything wears the appearance of neglect. A beautiful Ash before the house was planted from a walking stick with which he drove homewards his team. They still complain of Foxes, Martins, etc. in their woods, tho' they are not so common as the skunks. At Phillips' I saw *an old Cradle* much resembling that at Boston, in which John Massey the first Male Child was rocked.

6. Went with a party of friends upon invitation to dine with the Widow Grafton at Wenham. We amused ourselves with the Alewives, Lamprey eels & small fish of Wenham pond & after an elegant social dinner we went to *Pleasant pond* about 1/2 mile northwestward from the meeting house. There is a beautiful prospect from the ridge eastward of the pond. The pond is of about 40 acres & the approach is beautiful upon the western & especially on the

* Swampscott.

eastern side. On the north & South are communications with Swamps. I went round the pond. After Tea we returned to Salem. Having no boats we could not enjoy the fishing which is so good in these ponds. The lands near Pleasant pond are like the dungeons, are in great hollows, but too much cleared of wood. In the graveyard we found the monument of Revd. Joseph Gerrish who succeeded to Revd. John Fisk. It has been repaired by the Inhabitants but a small part was legible. There are also the monuments of Revd. Ward, Warren, & Swain, who have been successively ministers in this Town. We found also two of the name of Fisk. One, a Deacon aet. 85, who must have been born in 1644, & a William Fisk, later. By this it appears that all Wenham did not probably remove to Chelmsford with Revd. John Fisk, & probably he might leave some Children upon his Lands in Wenham. Mr. Gerrish's Latin inscription expressed that he was born in Newbury & as the word Parker appeared, probably educated under Rev. Parker of that place.

JEAN PIERRE BRISSOT DE WARVILLE IN 1788.

THIS French writer was the son of an innkeeper. He studied law in Paris and early gained a wide reputation by his published works. In 1788 he founded a society friendly to the negro slaves and the same year came to the United States to inquire into their condition. Returning to France the next year, he at once took an active part in the Revolution. After a time he incurred the hostility of Robespierre, was arrested, and after a long imprisonment was guillotined on Oct. 31, 1793. While in America he adopted the habits of the Quakers and on his return to France he introduced the fashion of wearing the hair without powder. His record of American travels was published under the following title: *Nouveau Voyage dans les Etats Unis fait en 1788, 2 vols. Paris, 1791.* An English translation was published in London the next year and an American edition was issued in 1797 at Boston.

I left Boston the 2d of October [1788], after dinner with my worthy friend Mr. Barrett; to whom I cannot pay too sincere a tribute of praise for his amiable qualities, or of gratitude for the readiness he has manifested on all occasions in procuring me information on the objects of my research. We slept at Salem, fifteen miles from Boston; an excellent gravelly road, bordered with woods and meadows. This road pases the fine bridge of Malden, which I mentioned before, and the town of Lynn remarkable for the manufacture of women's shoes. It is calculated that more than an hundred thousand pairs are annually exported from this town. At Reading, not far from Lynn, is a similar manufacture of men's shoes.

Salem, like all other towns in America, has a printing press and a gazette. I read in this gazette the discourse pronounced by M. D'Epremenil, when he was arrested in full parliament in Paris. What an admirable invention is the press! it brings all nations acquainted with each other, and electerizes all men by the recital of good actions, which thus become common to all. This discourse transported the daughters of my hostess: D'Epremenil appeared to them a Brutus.

It was cold and we had a fire in a Franklin stove. These are common here, and those chimneys which have them not, are built as described by M. de Crevecoeur: they rarely smoke.

The mistress of the tavern (Robinson*) was taking tea with her daughters; they invited us to partake with them. I repeat it, we have nothing like this in France. It is a general remark thro' all the United States: a tavern-keeper must be a respectable man, his daughters are well drest, and have an air of decency and civility. We had good provisions, good beds, attentive servants; neither the servants nor the coachman ask any money. It is an excellent practice; for this tax with us not only becomes insupportable on account of the persecutions which it occasions, but it gives men an air of baseness, and accustoms to the servility of avarice. Salem has a considerable commerce to the islands, and a great activity of business by the cod fishery.

In passing to Beverly, we crossed another excellent wooden bridge. The construction of this bridge, and the celerity with which it was built, gives a lively idea of the activity and industry of Massachusetts. It cost but three thousand pounds; the toll for an horse and carriage is eight pence; the opening in the middle for the passage of vessels, is of a simpler mechanism than that of Charlestown. On the road to Beverly I saw a flourishing manufacture of cotton. At Londonderry a town chiefly inhabited by Irish, is a considerable manufacture of linen. We dined at Newbury with Mr. Tracy, who formerly enjoyed a great fortune, and has since been reduced by the failure of different enterprises, particularly by a contract to furnish masts for the marine of France. The miscarriage of this undertaking, was owing to his having employed agents in procuring the first cargo who deceived him, and sent a parcel of refuse masts that were fit only for fire-wood. Though the manner in which Mr. Tracy had been deceived was sufficiently proved; yet, for the clerks of the marine at Versailles, whose interest it was to decry the American timber, this fact was sufficient to enable them to cause it ever after to be rejected. And Mr. Tracy's first cargo was condemned and sold at Havre for

* The wife of Samuel Robinson who kept the "Sun Tavern," previously kept by William Goodhue.

250 l. He lives retired; and with the consolation of his respectable wife, supports his misfortunes with dignity and firmness.

Newbury would be one of the best ports in the United States, were it not for a dangerous bar at the entrance. The business of ship-building has much declined here. In the year 1772 ninety vessels were built here, in 1788 only three. This town stands at the mouth of the fine river Merrimack, abounding in fish of different kinds. Twenty-four miles of fine road brings you from Newbury to Portsmouth, the capital of New-Hampshire. . . .

We left Portsmouth on Sunday, and came to dine at Mr. Dalton's, five miles from Newbury, on the Merrimack: this is one of the finest situations that can be imagined. It presents an agreeable prospect of seven leagues. This farm is extremely well arranged; I saw on it thirty cows, numbers of sheep, &c. and a well furnished garden. Mr. Dalton occupies himself much in gardening, a thing generally neglected in America. He has fine grapes, apples, and pears; but he complains that children steal them; an offence readily pardoned in a free country.

The Americans are not accustomed to what we call grand feasts; they treat strangers as they treat themselves every day, and they live well. They say they are not anxious to starve themselves the week, in order to gormandize on Sunday. This trait will paint to you a people at their ease, who wish not to torment themselves for show.

Mr. Dalton's house presented me with the image of a true patriarchial family, and of great domestic felicity; it is composed of four or five handsome young women, drest with decent simplicity, his amiable wife, and his venerable father of eighty years. This respectable old man preserves a good memory, a good appetite, and takes habitual exercise. He has no wrinkles in his face, which seems to be a characteristic of American old age; at least I have observed it.

From Mr. Dalton's we came to Andover, where my companion presented me to the respectable pastor of the parish, Dr. Symmes, in whom I saw a true model of a minister of religion, purity of morals, simplicity in his manner of life, and gentleness of character. He cheers his solitude with a respectable wife, by whom he has had many children.

GEORGE WASHINGTON IN 1789.

IN THE summer following his inauguration Washington had a severe sickness and was confined to his bed for about six weeks.

With the idea of regaining his health and also of seeing something of the New England States he set off on a tour that extended as far as Portsmouth, N. H. He did not pass through Rhode Island as that State had not yet come into the Union and technically was foreign territory. At Boston, Governor Hancock from a mistaken notion of precedent tried to compel Washington to make the first formal call and finally, when forced by public sentiment to pay his respects to the President he went wrapped in flannels and pleading an attack of the gout. With this solitary exception he was received every where with demonstrations of veneration and affection. His journal of this tour was published under the following title: *Diary of George Washington from 1789 to 1791; embracing the opening of the first Congress, and his tours through New England . . . Edited by Benson J. Lossing, New York, 1860.*

[Oct. 29, 1789] From Boston, besides the number of citizens which accompanied me to Cambridge, and many of them from thence to Lynn—the Boston Corps of Horse escorted me to the line between Middlesex and Essex County, where a party of Horse, with Genl. Titcomb, met me, and conducted me through Marblehead (which is 4 miles out of the way, but I wanted to see it,) to Salem.

The chief employment of the People of Marblehead (males) is fishing; about 110 vessels, and 800 men and boys are engaged in this business. Their chief export is fish. About 5000 souls are said to be in this place, which has the appearance of antiquity; the Houses are old; the streets dirty; and the common people not very clean. Before we entered the Town we were met and attended by a Committee till we were handed over to the Select men, who conducted us, saluted by artillery, into the Town, to the House of a Mrs. Lee, where there was a cold collation prepared; after partaking of which we visited the Harbour, their fish flakes for curing fish, &c., and then proceeded (first receiving an Address from the Inhabitants) to Salem.

At the Bridge, 2 miles from this Town, we were also met by a Committee, who conducted us by a Brigade of the militia and one or two handsome Corps in Uniform, through several of the Streets to the Town or Court House, where an Ode in honor of the President was sung—an Address presented to him amidst the acclamations of the People; after which he was conducted to his Lodgings. Rec'd the Compliments of many differt. classes of People, and in the evening, between 7 and 8 o'clock, went to an Assembly, where there was at least an hundred handsome and well dressed Ladies. Abt. nine I returned to my Lodgings.

The Road from Boston to this place is here and there Stoney, tho' level; it is very pleasant: from most parts you are in sight of the Sea. Meads, arable Land, and Rocky hills are much intermixed—the latter chiefly on the left. The Country seems to be in a manner entirely stripped of wood. The grazing is good—the Houses stand thick.

After leaving Cambridge, at the distance of 4 miles, we passed through Mystic—then Malden—next Lynn, where it is said 175,000 pairs of shoes (women's, chiefly) have been made in a year by abt. 400 workmen. This is only a row of houses, and not very thick, on each side of the Road. After passing Lynn you enter Marblehead, w'ch is 4 miles from Salem. This latter is a neat Town, and said to contain 8 or 9000 Inhabitants. Its exports are chiefly Fish, Lumber, and Provisions. They have in the East India Trade at this time 13 Sail of Vessels.

Friday [Oct.], 30th. A little after 8 o'clock I set out for Newbury-Port; and in less than 2 miles crossed the Bridge between Salem and Beverly, which makes a handsome appearance, and is upon the same plan of those over Charles and Mistick Rivers; excepting that it has not foot ways as that of the former has. The length of this bridge is 1530 feet, and was built for about £4500, lawful money—a price inconceivably low in my estimation, as there is 18 feet water in the deepest parts of the River over which it is erected. This Bridge is larger than that at Charlestown, but shorter by feet than the other over Mistick. All of them have draw bridges, by which vessels pass. After passing Beverley, 2 miles, we come to the Cotton

Manufactory, which seems to be carrying on with spirit by the Mr. Cabbots (principally).

In this Manufactory they have the new Invented Carding and Spinning Machines; one of the first supplies the work, and four of the latter; one of which spins 84 threads at a time by one person. The Cotton is prepared for these Machines by being first (lightly) drawn to a thr'd, on the common wheel; there is also another machine for doubling and twisting the threads for particular cloths; this also does many at a time. For winding the Cotton from the Spindles, and preparing it for the warp, there is a Reel which expedites the work greatly. A number of Looms (15 or 16) were at work with spring shuttles, which do more than d'ble work. In short, the whole seemed perfect, and the Cotton stuffs w'ch they turn out, excellent of their kind; warp and filling both are now of Cotton. From this place, with escorts of Horse, I passed on to Ipswich, about 10 miles; at the entrance of which I was met and welcomed by the Select men, and received by a Regm't of Militia.

At this place I was met by Mr. Dalton and some other Gentlemen from Newbury-port; partook of a cold collation, and proceeded on to the last mentioned place, where I was received with much respect and parade, about 4 o'clock.

In the evening there were rockets and some other fireworks—and every other demonstration to welcome me to the Town. This place is pleasantly situated on Merrimack River, and appears to have carried on (here and above) the shipbuilding business to a grt. extent. The number of souls is estimated at 5000.

Saturday [Oct.] 31st. Left Newbury-port a little after 8 o'clock (first breakfasting with Mr. Dalton) and to avoid a wider ferry, more inconvenient boats, and a piece of heavy sand, we crossed the River at Salisbury, two miles above, and near that further about—and in three miles came to the line wch. divides the State of Massschusetts from that of New Hampshire. Here I took leave of Mr. Dalton and many other private Gentlemen who accompanied me; also of Gen'l Titcomb, who met me on the line between Middlesex and Essex Counties—Corps of light Horse, and many officers of Militia—and was rec'd by the President of the State of New Hampshire—the Vice-

President; some of the Council—Messrs. Langdon and Wingate of the Senate—Col^o. Parker, Marshall of the State, and many other respectable characters; besides several Troops of well cloathed Horse in handsome Uniforms, and many officers of the Militia also in handsome (white and red) uniforms of the Manufacture of the State. . . .

[Wednesday, Nov. 4th]. From hence, passing through Kingstown, (6 miles from Exeter) I arrived at Haverhill about half-past two, and stayed all night. Walked through the town, which stands at the head of the tide of Merrimack River, and in a beautiful part of the country. The lands over which I travelled to day, are pretty much mixed in places with stone—and the growth with pines—till I came near to Haverhill, where they disappeared, and the land had a more fertile appearance. The whole were pretty well cultivated, but used (principally) for grass and Indian corn.

In Haverhill is a Duck manufactory, upon a small but ingenious scale, under the conduct of Col^o. [Blodgett].

At this manufactory one small person turns a wheel which employs eight spinners, each acting independently of each other, so as to occasion no interruption of the rest if any one of them is stopped—whereas at the Boston manufactory of this article, each spinner has a small girl to turn the wheel. The looms are also somewhat differently constructed from those of the common kind, and upon an improved plan. The inhabit'ts of this small village were well disposed to welcome me to it by every demonstration which could evince their joy.

Thursday, [Nov.] 5th. About sunrise I set out, crossing the Merrimack River at the town, over to the township of Bradford, and in nine miles came to Abbot's tavern, in Andover, where we breakfasted, and met with much attention from Mr. Phillips, President of the Senate of Massachusetts, who accompanied us through Bellariki to Lexington, where I dined, and viewed the spot on which the first blood was spilt in the dispute with Great Britain, on the 19th of April, 1775.

JOHN DRAYTON IN 1794.

JOHN Drayton was born in South Carolina in 1766 and educated at Princeton and in England. He became Governor of South Carolina in 1800 and afterwards was a United States Judge for that State serving for ten years. He was the author of several works including the following : *Letters written during a tour through the Northern and Eastern States . . . Charleston, 1794.*

The whole way from Boston to Portsmouth, is a thickly populated, and well cultivated country : the road is perhaps one of the finest in the United States. You pass from farm to farm, from village to village, and from town to town, in quick succession. Some few miles from Boston is a small village called Lynn; celebrated for the vast quantities of shoes made there for exportation. The shoe-maker's shops, are almost equal to the number of dwelling houses in the town. The road leads through the towns of Salem, Beverly, and Newburyport : which, for riches and commerce, have a right to be considered as some of the most respectable towns in America.

Two or three miles beyond Newbury-port, is a beautiful wooden bridge of one arch, thrown across the Merrimack river: whose length is one hundred and sixty feet; and whose height is forty feet above the level of high water. For beauty and strength, it has certainly no equal in America : and I doubt whether as a wooden bridge, there be any to compare with it elsewhere. The strength of the bridge is much increased above the common mode in use, by pieces of timber placed upon it, and shouldered into each other. They run upon the bridge, in three lines; parallel with the length of the bridge, and with each other; so as to make two distinct passage-ways for carriages. These braces, are some feet in height, and are connected on the top by cross pieces, affording sufficient room for carriages to pass underneath, without inconvenience. It is said, that the upper work has as great a tendency to support the weight of the bridge ; as the sleepers, upon which it is built. I had not time to stay there longer than five minutes; so must be excused in a sketch which I have taken of it: and that was not done upon the spot, but only by recollection.

DUKE DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULT-LIANCOURT IN 1796.

THE following account of the principal towns in Essex County was written by a trained observer—a man of varied experience. A Peer of France, he was deeply interested in agriculture and the mechanical arts and while in America bought a farm in Pennsylvania and spent some time in agricultural experiments. He was in public life at the outbreak of the French Revolution and maintained a moderate attitude until 1792 when he was dismissed and wisely removed to England from whence, two years later, he came to America. In 1798 he returned to France. He established in Paris the first savings bank and also was influential in introducing vaccination into France. His travels in the United States are of particular interest for the extended comments on the commerce and development of the country. They were published in French, in eight small volumes, in New York in 1797, and translated and published in London with the following title: *Travels through the United States of North America . . . in the years 1795, 1796 and 1797 . . . London, 1800.*

On the first project I had formed to descend the river St. Lawrence, to visit Halifax, and to return into the United States through the district of Maine, I intended to visit General Knox, who, with exquisite politeness, had given me in Philadelphia an invitation to that effect, and whose mansion was situated on my way. On my arrival I entertained the same idea, although at that time the district of Maine lay rather out of my way; and the repeated proofs of friendship I received from the General confirmed me in my resolution. I accordingly embarked with him for St. George's River, whither he returned after a four months absence.

The house of the General is situated about two hundred miles from Boston, both by land and water. At this time of the year the passage is generally made in twenty-four hours; but peculiar circumstances prevented us for three or four days from availing ourselves of the favourable wind; and after these impediments had been removed, our captain wished, as soon as possible, to improve the first appear-

ance of fine weather. This was very trifling indeed, when he set sail, for which reason we were scarcely able the first evening to clear the mouth of the harbour. On the second day we were forced by a thick fog, and strong indication of a heavy storm, to make the bay of Cape Ann. These measures of precaution, adopted by our captain, of which we could not but approve, removed us forty miles out of the straight road. As soon as the fog and indication of a storm had disappeared, we got again under way; but meeting with a dead calm, we were obliged to come once more to an anchor, within four hundred yards of our first anchoring place. The wind generally died away early in the morning as well as the afternoon, for which reason we reached not the General's mansion till after a passage of seventy-two hours, and after having sailed fifteen miles up St. George's River.

The circumstance of our being compelled to put into the bay of Cape Ann afforded me an opportunity of seeing the drying of cod fish. The whole coast of Massachusetts, and especially of the district of Maine, is inhabited by fishermen, engaged in the fishery on the great sand-bank; they bring all the fish on shore, where they receive the last dressing. The fish are washed as soon as they are taken out of the water, and laid first in heaps, that the water may run off. Then they remain for two or three days exposed to the air, after which they are placed on hurdles, about four or five feet in breadth, three or four feet above the ground, and as long as the field on which they are erected, generally about a hundred or a hundred and twenty yards. The fish are laid on these hurdles, first three or four, one upon another, and, after they have lost most of the water, every fish separately; they are frequently turned that they may get thoroughly dry, which generally takes five or six days; at last they are packed in cases, pressed down, and exported either to the West India Islands, or Europe.

The best fish, that is, those which, caught in the first fishing months, are superior to the rest from their being dried more slowly, are sent to Spain. They are sold at double the price of those, which are caught later in the year, when the heat is more intense, and which are exported either to the West Indies, or some part of the continent. But from among the fish of the better sort, which are destined for

Spain, the best are picked out for those inhabitants of Massachusetts, who are peculiarly fond of salt stock fish ; and there are in that county few families, who have not, every Saturday, a good dish of stock fish on their table. As to the usual partition of the proceeds of the fishery, it is as follows, viz.

The ships employed in the fishery, which are generally of seventy tuns burthen, are navigated by a master, seven seamen, and a boy. The owner of the ship has a fourth of the profit; the dryer on the coast an eighth, and the rest is divided among the master and seamen, in proportion to the fish they have caught. The expence for candles, wood, bait, and salt is deducted, previously to the partition; every seaman takes care of the fish he has caught. A vessel of sixty tons burthen takes upon an average twelve hundred cod fish, which are generally worth two dollars and a half per hundred weight, but cost at present from five to six dollars.

The town of Gloucester, which is situated near Cape Ann, employs in the fishery, at the great bank, about forty or fifty yachts and brigs. These vessels are of the burthen of one hundred or one hundred and ten tons; make in general three voyages in a year, if they commence fishing in March, and continue until November, when the fishery terminates. Before the war, the town of Gloucester, though less considerable than at present, employed more vessels in the fishery than at this time. This decrease, which seems extraordinary, since the number of ships built in this port is much greater now than at that time, originates from the comparatively greater advantages, which the ship-owners derive from trade. But the number of towns, which share in the fishery on the great banks, is also more considerable than formerly; so that although the share of single places in the fishery may have decreased within these last fifteen years, yet the number of those that share in it has greatly encreased.

Besides the fishery on the great bank, the coasts of Massachusetts, and the district of Maine, furnish also large quantities of stock fish. They are neither so large, nor so plentiful, as at the great bank; yet this fishery affords useful employment to a considerable number of ships, which proceed only five or six miles from the coast, return home every week, and are not exposed to the same danger as ships

engaged in the other fishery, which mix their fish with those that are caught near Newfoundland.

The road of Cape Ann lies south-west from the Cape. It is capacious and safe. On a commanding eminence on the coast, a fort is now constructing, which will most effectually protect both the road and its entrance. Within the fort a block-house is built, the lower part of which serves for a powder-magazine; and that part, which is destined to be inhabited by the garrison, is built with so much care that in all probability it will be bomb-proof.

The town of Gloucester, situated at the bottom of the bay, is pleasant, though not regular. It contains a number of stores or shops, and a considerable proportion of good houses. Like all the other small towns around, it has an air of brisk and thriving industry.

In 1794, commodities to the value of two hundred and twenty thousand eight hundred and fifty dollars were exported out of Gloucester; but its exports for the present year will scarcely amount to one hundred and eighty thousand dollars. Its chief trading intercourse is with the West Indies.

We have obtained little new information in the course of our voyage thither. We came on board a vessel belonging to St. George's River, which usually takes in its lading there. The principal commercial business of the province of Maine consists in the exportation of timber to Boston. It is conveyed in small yachts from eighty to a hundred and twenty tons burthen; sometimes brigs and schooners are employed. The yachts are, however, preferred, because they are lighter than the others, and can be navigated by fewer hands. At times these yachts will proceed as far as New York, Philadelphia, Norfolk, Baltimore, or Charlestown. From these places they are always freighted back with a new cargo, by which the profits of the voyage are increased. From Boston they must return empty, and therefore less readily undertake that voyage. The clear profits of a single voyage were estimated at sixty-six dollars. One of these vessels made, last year, sixteen or seventeen voyages; and the owner's neat gains for that length of time amounted to between one thousand and fifty-six and one thousand one hundred and twelve dollars; while the cost of the vessel was from three thousand to three thousand three

hundred and fifty dollars. When the timber is uncommonly excellent in its quality, the profits are greater. The returns are also unusually good from cargoes of lime, of which there begins to be abundance found in the province of Maine. When the population of this province shall have adequately increased, and its quarries shall be wrought in a due proportion, it will then find a very ample source of wealth in the exportation of its lime stone.

The vessel in which we sailed was dirty and incommodious. Like the rest of this craft, it was fitted for the reception of goods, not for the accommodation of a few casual passengers. But the attentions of the captain made everything as agreeable as possible to us. It is to be observed, that these vessels very often go without a lading, and many times return even without ballast; a condition of the ship, which makes prudence and vigilence in the captain peculiarly necessary. Our food, during the short voyage, consisted chiefly of fish, which we caught ourselves. Of these there is on the coast such plenty, that before your line has been cast two minutes, you are sure to have a fish on your hook, which will weigh, at the least, two pounds, often not less than twelve pounds. They are of the species of the cod fish and the halibut; the cod fish are larger, and worse in their flavour than those of many other places. . . .

Before you arrive at Newbury Port, you have to cross the river Merrimack, by means of a bridge, which, prior to the building of that thrown over the Piscataqua, was considered as the most elegant in all New England. It is at least shorter by one third than the latter, and the arch, which measures only one hundred and thirty feet in width, is supported by a crooked piece of timber, measuring twenty feet, which gives the bridge, at first sight, a heavy appearance. Along the banks of the river, before you come to this bridge, lies Newbury new town, a pretty extensive village, where a number of ships are built, which are afterwards equipped, and freighted in Newbury Port. Mr. Langdon had furnished me with a letter of recommendation to his friend JACKSON, from whom I flattered myself with the hopes of receiving some information relative to the town and its trade. But this gentleman being absent in Boston, I was obliged to content myself with the intelligence I could procure from some inhabitants,

whom I found in the inn. I learnt that the trade of this town, which, as well as that of Portsmouth, had decayed very much since the conclusion of the war, was, for the last years, considerably on the advance; that it was of the same nature with that carried on at Portsmouth, and other parts of Massachusetts; that the quantity of tonnage now employed by this town, amounted to sixteen thousand tons; that the exports were valued, in 1791, at two hundred and fifty thousand one hundred and ninety-three dollars; in 1792, at two hundred and seventy-three thousand five hundred and forty-three dollars; in 1794, at four hundred and ninety-five thousand four hundred and five dollars; in 1795, at four hundred and ten thousand five hundred and eighty-six dollars; that it has very few fishermen; that the harbour and moorings are good, safe, and deep, the quays commodious and very extensive. The town is almost as large as Portsmouth. Unfortunately there is a shoal of quicksands at the entrance of the haven, which obstructs the navigation two or three times in the course of the year. To guard against the mischief, which otherwise might befall vessels, that have made long voyages, two light-houses have been erected on the coast, one of which is moveable, and capable of being always stationed behind the other, according to the actual situation of the pass. By steering their course direct against that point, at which the second light-house is concealed behind the first, vessels are enabled to sail day and night into the harbour, without running the risk of driving on the sand banks.

Newbury Port is built on the river Merrimack. It has ten public schools. A society of inhabitants of the town, known by the name of the Sea Company, have established a very benevolent institution, consisting of several small houses on Plumb Island, which lies in the mouth of the river, where persons, who have suffered ship-wreck, find some provisions, fire-wood, and other articles of immediate necessity.

Newbury Port carries on a considerable trade with the Antilles, and receives molasses in return, which keeps from eight to ten boiling-houses in employ. There are likewise some breweries in the town, and a very large nail manufactory, which appeared to me to be very skilfully conducted. Newbury Port contains about four thousand inhabitants.

The road from Portsmouth to Boston is one continued series of houses, shop-booths, small manufactories and villages. It is an uninterrupted garden. The road is in every part better than any I have ever seen in America. It would be considered a delightful road, even in the most beautiful districts of France and England.

Ipswich, one of the most considerable villages on this road, is situated on a river, to which it gives name, and on which some ships are built. This small harbour participates in the large trade carried on with Massachusetts, but not so extensively at present, as in former years. Flax is pretty abundantly cultivated in all districts of the province, and seems to thrive well. But it is said to be in greater abundance at a greater distance from the coast, at least every where more so than hemp.

Beverley is another small neat village, through which the road passes to Boston. Its harbour lies on the South River. It is situated on a peninsula formed by that and the North River. The trade of this village is confined entirely to stock-fish, in which branch forty vessels are employed. The fish are cured in the village itself, which renders it very unpleasant to pass through. The number of vessels, which sail from this port to Europe or the colonies, is not considerable. Salem engrosses almost the whole trade.

Salem is one of the handsomest small towns in the United States, and is separated from Beverley only by a bridge, fifteen hundred feet in length. The number of its inhabitants, which increases yearly, amounts to ten thousand. The town, in reference to its trade, ranks with those of the sixth rank in America, and with those of the second rank in Massachusetts. The uncommonly active and enterprising spirit of its inhabitants is the sole reason which can be ascribed for the great extent and rapid progress of its trade. This town has no cultivated land behind it to supply its exports, which in America is with justice considered as one of the most essential articles of commerce. Its haven is but small, at ebb the quays are dry, and vessels of a larger size must even, at high water, unload a part of their cargo, in order to be able to reach these quays. Yet, notwithstanding these inconveniences, the annual freightage from this port exceeds twenty thousand tons. The vessels employed in this service sail to all parts of

the globe; twelve of them, for instance, are engaged in the East India trade, one of which arrived from Calcutta the day prior to my entering the town, after an absence of nine months and twelve days, of which thirty-two days were passed at Calcutta. The number of vessels, constituting the above mentioned rate of twenty thousand tons, amounts to one hundred and fifty, one hundred of which are in the foreign trade, twenty are coasters, and thirty follow the employment of fishing. The exports amounted, in 1791, to six hundred and ten thousand and five dollars; in 1792, to six hundred and fifty-seven thousand three hundred and three dollars; in 1793, to eight hundred and twelve thousand and sixty-six dollars; in 1794, to one million four hundred and fifty-two thousand four hundred and eleven dollars; in 1795, to one million five hundred and four thousand five hundred and eleven dollars. As Salem and Beverley have only one custom-house in common for both places, the exports from the latter form a proportion in this calculation, but it is very inconsiderable.

With the exception of two or three large fortunes of nearly three hundred thousand dollars, the opulence of the merchants is not very great; but all the inhabitants find themselves in a flourishing condition, which is the less subject to a reverse, as the mode of living is very frugal, and as luxury is hitherto little known amongst them. Hence all the profits acquired by trade, are reimbarked in trade; and this accumulation of interest upon interest insures them a large capital, by which they are enabled to bear up against any casual losses. The major part of the shipping from Salem is freighted from Virginia or South Carolina. In these provinces of America, the land yields a greater abundance of produce, than the vessels employed in their ports will suffice to export. The industry of the northern ports, therefore, is here very valuable, the produce being in an inverse ratio to the shipping, compared with the southern states. Salem exports, however, annually from seven to eight thousand pounds of salt beef, and eighteen thousand barrels of fish. This latter article has, for some years past, been greatly on the decline, the inhabitants of Salem, and the other ports, preferring the wholesale trade as more lucrative. The commodities imported from the East and West Indies, form likewise a branch of the export trade of this port. Hemp, iron, Rus-

sia leather, are employed in the coasting trade. Few foreign vessels put in here. The inhabitants of Salem say, that their own industry leaves no room for the speculations of strangers.

An European, who fancies that a man cannot be qualified to act as a captain of a ship, till he has made a number of voyages, and passed through a regular course of study, is not a little surprized, when he is informed, that the merchants of Salem entrust their ships to young persons, who have frequently been only one year at sea. As they have grown up in the business of the compting-house, they are perfectly acquainted with the price, the quality, and the sale of each different commodity. The first year they are associated with a skilful steersmate, and act at once in the capacity of captain and supercargo. Their vessels, whatever may be the cause, do not suffer ship-wreck more frequently than other ships, which are more cautiously navigated. In the course of a few years these young people become merchants themselves, the captain's profits being very considerable. As they generally are appointed from the families of merchants, they receive assistance from their employers.

The inconveniences which Salem experiences from the shallowness of its harbour, secure them against all hostile attacks. The entrance to the haven is not in the slightest degree defended, nor is it, indeed, capable of defence.

I was upon terms of great intimacy with Mr. Goodhue, a member of the Congress, whom I had seen at Philadelphia. The friendly reception that gentleman gave me, and the patience with which he resolved my questions, entitled him to the same praise, as indeed all the persons are entitled to, whom I met with in the course of my long journey. Mr. Goodhue is a man of strong intellect, of very plain manners, and is very well informed. In his political principles he is a federalist, and of course an advocate for the treaty with England. The town of Salem entertains the same opinion as he does, in this respect, chiefly on account of their dread of a war, which they consider as the inevitable consequence of the non-ratification of the treaty.

Before I take my leave of Salem, I must remark, that the day previous to my departure, a vessel arrived in this port from Bordeaux,

which brought a great quantity of silver dishes and plates, in payment for flour, which had been sold to France. The plate was valued by weight, and constituted a part of the confiscated property of the emigrants.

Salem is the capital of the county of Essex, and contains, upon an average, about nine thousand inhabitants. It is a handsome town, the houses are good, small, and neat, and perfectly accord with the manner of the inhabitants. The Senate House is a spacious, and even elegant building.

Salem has a sail-cloth manufactory, which employs a great number of skilful hands.

This town is the second settlement erected by the Europeans, in the Massachusetts. It was begun in 1628, and was the principal scene of the cruelties, which ignorance, superstition, and the persecuting spirit of the priests, and their deluded votaries, inflicted, in 1692, on the pretended sorcerers.

On the same bay with Salem lies another small port, which, in respect to its shipping, is of greater consequence than Beverley. Marblehead, which is situated in the midst of rocks, trades only in stock fish. All the men are so entirely occupied in fishing, that the town, to a stranger, who passes through the streets, appears to be solely inhabited by women and children, all of whom have a most miserable and wretched appearance. Marblehead has a custom-house, and the exports from this place consist in a variety of articles, the value of which, in 1794, amounted to one hundred and twenty-four thousand dollars.

Lynn, which is dependent upon the former place, is another small haven, lying nine miles nearer to Boston. It is famous for its shoe manufactory. There is scarcely a house, which is not inhabited by a shoe-maker; four hundred thousand pairs, most of the women's shoes, are made here every year. This port carries on no other trade than the exportation of shoes to Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, from which places a great number are sent over to England. A quantity are even exported directly to Europe from Lynn itself.

ROBERT GILMOR IN 1797.

ROBERT Gilmor was a gentleman of large fortune who lived in Baltimore, Maryland, where he possessed a gallery of paintings and sculpture and a cabinet of minerals and coins. His father was a prosperous merchant and the son travelled widely for those days. He was only twenty-three years old when he made his tour through New England which he illustrated with pen and ink sketches. He was famous for his hospitality and during his life kept voluminous journals which are still preserved by his descendants. He died in 1848. His account of travels in Massachusetts was published by the Boston Public Library in its *Bulletin* for April, 1892 under the following title: *Memorandums made in a tour to the Eastern States in the year 1797, by Robert Gilmor.*

On Thursday afternoon, Mr. Hay, (a fellow boarder) & I took our seats in the Salem Stage and at Dark arrived at Salem. We had time to visit several places in this town, particularly the wharves, where we saw a number of fine vessels.

This place carries on an extensive commerce & had lately (sent) out more East Indiamen than all the rest of the United States together. The principal merchant here, Mr Derby, has just built a most superb house, more like a palace than the dwelling of an American merchant.

In our way to Salem we passed through a number of pretty little villages one of which, Lynn, is scarcely inhabited by any but shoemakers. This little town supplies even the Southern States with women shoes for exportation. The women work also and we scarcely passed a house where the trade was not carried on. A woman can make four pair a day & a man has been mentioned to me who could make double that quantity.

We left Salem about 7 the next morning in the Portsmouth Stage which left Philada (?) * that day. As there was not room for us all, and I did not choose to be left behind, I agreed with Mr. Hay to ride on the coachman's box with him alternately for 25 miles, when one

*Probably means Boston.

of the passengers left us. I did not expect to find the seat so agreeable but after a little I preferred it to an inside one. After riding 45 miles through one of the pleasantest countries in the State, we got to Portsmouth in the evening and met with 2 gentlemen who had boarded with us at Mrs Archibald's waiting at the inn the stage stopped at, to shew us lodgings in the house they put up at.

As I had omitted bringing any letters to some respectable person in Portsmouth, I felt rather awkward when I found from the arrangement of the stages, I should be obliged to remain here two days. The gentlemen who came with me had several letters, by means of which they were always in company. A Mr Boyd however hearing I had come along with M Hay politely invited me to dine with him on Sunday & to join a party on Saturday evening that were going to Piscataqua bridge, which is the only one of the kind in America and a surprizing work. It's length is about 2200 feet, including a small island which it rests upon in the middle of the river. From a small rock to this island a single arch of 240 feet is thrown over the deepest and most rapid part of the river. It is handsomely executed and painted white. The arch is not supported by the abutments but by braces which are opposed and support it from above. While the company were viewing the work I ran about half a mile to the only place where I could get a tolerable view for a picture. Then seated on a rock I made the sketch at the end of this book, which part I allotted for designs of such objects as struck me during my tour and which could be comprehended in a slight sketch.

About dusk it began to rain, and we were obliged to wait till it was over, when we rode back in our chaises to Portsmouth in a very dark night. This bridge is distant from Ports. 6 1/2 miles.

On Sunday I dined with Mr Boyd; in the evening drank tea with Mrs Bowman (a lady lately married & very beautiful who was so polite as to ask me to visit her while I staid here. She was very agreeable and kept up the spirits of the company with a great deal of gaiety.)

At 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon I got into the Stage and returned to Boston by the way of Exeter & Haverhill. Both of which are very pretty little villages, particularly the latter which is situated very pleasantly on the Banks of the Merrimack. Across this river is thrown

one of the new constructed bridges like that of Piscataqua, only this has 3 arches instead of one, and the work which supports the whole is above instead of being just below the bridge. I had time enough before dinner to step to the water's edge and take a sketch of it. While I stood there, with my drawing book laid upon a pile of plank which happened to be convenient, and intent on my work, I did not observe the tide which rose very fast and on looking down perceived myself up to my ankles in the river. The water rose so gradually that I did not feel it and never suspected that it could have (been) the case.

The next day after leaving Portsmouth I got to Boston in the evening and took up my former lodgings at Mrs Archibald's.

During this little excursion I had passed thro' a number of pretty villages, and in most places a delightful country. The road by which I went lay through all the principal trading towns to the Eastward of Boston, and in a great part in sight of the sea. The one by which I returned was made for the convenience of a number of principal country towns; of course I had a tolerable opportunity of judging of the country.

It is something remarkable that the people of New England in general have adopted a number of words in common conversation & which they interlard their discourse continually, that are not used in the same sense by the other part of America. At Portsmouth in New Hampshire particularly I remembered the following. If I observed such a thing was handsome, they would answer *quite handsome*. If I asked the way or an opinion, the answer always was preceded by *I guess*, so & so. A handsome man they call a *nice* man & I am frequently asked how long I mean to *tarry* in such a place, or if I made a *tarry* there. These and some other expressions are common to a fault, and are used even by the best informed among some of us travellers, and sometimes in company we would fall into the same fault from a satirical disposition.

THE STORY OF A PEABODY HOUSE AND ITS NEIGHBORHOOD

BY CHARLES JOEL PEABODY

I think it is John Burroughs who says in one of his books:—if we could have the history of one of these old houses that nestle in the valleys or crown the hills of the country side, with an account of a family who have occupied it for several generations, we should have the history of that section of country in miniature. We could trace the development of the country, the progress of manufactures and the introduction of all those improvements that make the life of today richer and broader than that of the early days. It is with this thought in mind that I shall try to tell the story of our house on the hill. I am greatly helped to do this by the fact that my grandfather who built it kept a record book in which he set down in detail the account of the building of the house; the wages paid the workmen; the sales of farm produce; the prices paid for groceries; the value of cattle and all the principal events in which he took part. We may thus learn, as Burroughs suggests, much of the life of the community as it is reflected in this old account book.

I will give you the history of the house and then events about it. The property appears to have been in the Towne family prior to Apr. 10, 1777 when Jeremiah Towne deeded it to John Dwinell and Cornelius Balch and referred to the part on the north side of the road as the homestead estate. Nine days later they deeded it to Nathaniel Richardson of Salem who sold it in 1782 to my great-grandfather, John Peabody. The old deed mentions "five certain pieces or parcels of land situated in Topsfield, with the buildings thereon and the orcharding that thereon is, containing forty-two acres be the same more or less." The deed then proceeds to bound the various pieces of land. "The buildings thereon" were a house, we do not know how old it then was, and a barn. This house now forms the eastern half of our present house. The forty-two acres were enlarged about this time by the purchase of a piece of land belonging to a Balch.

John Peabody bought this house and land for his son John, who was my grandfather. He served in the early part of the Revolutionary war and had been married two years before this time. My

great grandfather lived in the house at the corner of the Salem road where James Waters used to live and latterly owned by Alden Peabody. This is one of the oldest houses in town.

John Peabody, Jun. and his wife Lydia, had a large family. The names of the children were Nabby, John, Aaron, Hannah, Daniel and Lydia who were twins, Joel and David. With this large family there was not room enough in the original house so in 1807 my grandfather, being prospered in his business, decided to build an addition. The front door of the original house was in the western corner of the front of the house. There were two windows at the right of it. The addition was put on so that the front door would be in the middle of the house with two windows on each side. Grandfather made a three day's journey to Quincy with his ox team to get some granite blocks for the foundation. The blocks were so long it only took two to go the entire width of the house. The four granite steps for the front door were obtained at the same time.

Grandfather kept a careful account of the work done on the house. Here are a few quotations from his account book:—

July 30, 1807. Lane, Calip Rollins and Brown came and began to hew my timber.

Aug. 5. Mr. Wildes came and began the frame with Calip and Brown.

Aug. 14. Got under all the timbers and raised the new end.

Sept. 1. At noon Gould began on the chimney.

Sept. 4. Gould finished the chimney.

The carpenters staid until December when we find under date of Dec. 10, "Lane and Brown went home for good."

The front chamber of the new half was used for a spinning and weaving room. Here the cloth of the family was made and here the hum of the spinning wheel was heard, now superceded by the buzz of the sewing machine.

In 1810 a new barn was built. There was a great gathering at the raising. Mr. Zaccheus Gould, the father of the late John H. Gould, was present and late in life said to me that it was a great occasion. Every man and boy who could be was there. Over fifty sat down to the supper that was served afterward. Mr. Gould was the last survivor of those who were present.

Of the children who lived in the house the oldest daughter Nabby, married a Wildes. Mr. William H. Wildes is her grandson. The oldest son, John, went to Peabody, then South Danvers, where he manufactured shoes. He was the father of the late Augustine S. Peabody, who lived in this town, and of John Peabody of South Dan-

vers, so long a partner of Stephen B. Ives, the great lawyer. Aaron went into business in Boston where he soon after died. Hannah married and moved to Bucksport, Maine, where her descendants still live. Daniel died at home. Lydia married and went to New Hampshire to live. Joel married and remained at home and carried on the farm. The youngest son David, went to Dartmouth College. Before he completed his course he went South to tutor the son of a Southern gentleman and while there wrote home many letters some of which were printed in *Topsfield Historical Collections, Vol. XX.* Returning from the South he finished his college course and then entered the ministry and for several years preached at Lynn and afterward at Worcester. From Worcester he was summoned to a professorship at Dartmouth which he accepted and there he died.

One of the traditions of the family is that when David was at home on vacations from college, he often had some essay to prepare. He never would read it to the family but would go to the attic and read it as forcibly as he could. The family would wait until he was well started and then would go to the attic door and listen. We may imagine the group standing at the foot of the stairs while the young orator above was reading with all his might unconscious of their presence. It is said that he also rehearsed his first sermons here.

In 1840 the farm came near being sold. It was bargained for by a Salem man whose property was all in a vessel. At the time she was on a voyage to the East Indies and when she returned her owner expected to buy the farm and enjoy his fortune. He received news that his ship reached her destination in safety, had disposed of her cargo with great profit and had started on her return. This was the last news ever heard of her. As his ship never came in the disappointed man was obliged to give up his plan to buy the farm.

About 1843 a small ell was added to the back of the house. It was moved from the Dwinell place. This gave the house its present form. Although the outside has never been altered various changes have been made within. The rooms have been divided differently and some conveniences have been added. But the large oldfashioned fireplace, which was built in 1807, is still in the kitchen though it is not now used. In the front room in the oldest part of the house the cross-beam in the ceiling and the corner posts still remind us of the early days.

From the old record book it appears that my grandfather kept two or three horses that often were hired by his neighbors for journeys to the neighboring towns. John Balch, a shoemaker, hired a horse about once a week to go to Marblehead with the shoes that he had made. Often a man would hire a horse to go to mill, sometimes to

the old Peabody mill on the Ipswich road. On other times horses would be hired to go to Danvers, Salem or other towns where business called them. At first the travel was on horse back. On trips to the mill the corn would be divided and placed in the ends of the bag so that it would balance on the horse's back. The story is told that one man in town always put the corn in one end of the bag and a large stone weighing about sixty pounds in the other, whenever he went to mill and being asked why he carried the stone replied there was no other way to make the bag stay on. He was much astonished when the miller after a time showed him how to divide the corn and preserve the balance.

In the year 1810 the chaise is mentioned as being let for the various journeys and in 1812 "my horse wagon" was used often. It is a family tradition that this horse wagon was the second owned in town and was in great demand at first, a ride in a wagon then being as great a novelty as one in an automobile when they first were known among us. The prices paid for these various trips were as follows: for a horse to ride to any neighboring town, four cents per mile; for a horse and chaise to Salem, fifty cents; and at about the rate of six cents per mile to other places. The wagon was let without a horse for two cents per mile.

The roads of that time were very poor when compared with even the poorest we know at the present time. My grandmother told me that when she came to the farm in 1782 there were two oak stumps in the road between the house and the corner at what is now Salem street. One of them was seven feet in diameter and the other was five feet so that the road went round them, first to the wall on one side and just beyond clear over to the other side. It was easy enough with a saddle horse but when the wagon came the stumps were got rid of.

An interesting custom of those days was the barter and trade method instead of direct payment of money. Very little money was in circulation. The old book contains many accounts where numerous articles of farm produce and day's work were charged to a neighbor and offset by articles received from him at the end of the year. The account was settled and signed by both men, a balance of a few shillings or pence being paid if convenient or if not, it was the first item of a new account for the next year. One account is of special interest for in the year 1814 we find that yarn was sold from the farm. In 1816 mention is made of the sale of yards of cloth. Sheep always were kept until 1840 and the sale of wool appears in small quantities of two or three pounds as a customer might require. The sale of meat in those days was a local traffic among the farmers.

Frequent sales of lamb, mutton, pork, and in winter, of beef, are recorded in the various accounts.

The prices of labor from 1800 to 1820, in a general way, were one dollar per day. The master carpenter who built the house in 1807 was paid one dollar and a quarter and his dinner. The journeymen received one dollar per day and the apprentices seventy-five cents. The blacksmith who made the nails with which the house was put together charged a dollar and a quarter a day for forging, one dollar for sharpening and fifty cents was paid for pointing by a boy. Farm labor also was a dollar per day for all kinds of work.

The high cost of living did not perplex men's minds in those days as it does now. My grandfather took boarders from Salem and Danvers at two dollars per week for men and one dollar and fifty cents for women. It is a tradition in the family that when the turnpike was built my grandmother wanting a little easy money took six of the workmen to board at two dollars per week and found to her surprise that it was costing two dollars and a half to feed them as she planned her meals. In her perplexity she appealed to Doctor Cleaveland, the physician and adviser of the countryside. "Ho! You feed them too well," said he. "I will give you a bill of fare that you can make money on." So he wrote out twenty-one meals that came within the limit. She tried it out, the men were satisfied, and she made a profit of twenty-five cents per man per week and was happy.

Some touches of town-life appear in the record. Under date of May 20, 1820 we read:—

Moses Dorman, one of the Overseers of the Poor of said town, Dr.

To time spent in attending and providing for the funeral of Cesar Estey.

To time	\$1.00
To 1 qt of West India Rum	.28
To 1 pint of Wine	.15
To 1 pound of Shugar	.12 1/2
To Bread	.17
May 30. To myself and team 1/2 day and taking care of Ceassers things	1.25
To 1 lb Shugar	.12 1/2
To 2 oz tea	.12 1/2
To 1 qt of H Rum	.11
To 15 crackers	.12 1/2
To 1 qt H Rum	.11
To 2 lbs bacon	.25
To Miss Townes assistance	.50

May 15. To myself and oxen and wagon 1/2 day
 collecting Ceassers effects and some
 of Phillises furniture and transport-
 ing them to the hotel 1.25

Other records appear as follows:

May 20. Eliphilet Skinner to John Peabody Dr.
 To cash paid for recording his power [of attorney] .60
 June 6, 1818. Mr. Daniel Estey to John Peabody Dr.
 To time and expense to Salem in order to find

and consult Mr Saltonstall Esq. on
 the Case between said Estey and
 his son Richard .50

June 8. To Journey to Salem, myself and Chaise 1.25

Sept. 7. To 1/2 day spent in the above business .20

14-15. To time spent in trying to effect a settle-
 ment between Estey and son Richard 1.25

To Cash paid to N. Cleaveland for writing .75

17. To Journey to Salem to carry the money
 and make settlement with Richard
 and his Attorney 1.25

Nov. 30, 1816. The Town of Topsfield Dr.

To 1 days work repairing the School house 1.00

To 28 ft. boards .56

To 200 shingles .37

To Lime, sand and hair .56

To Bricks .56

To Nails .29

July 12, 1817. To Town of Topsfield Dr.

To journey to Salem Myself horse and wagon
 to bring up William Monies and son,
 he having made a complaint 1.50

To seven yards of Calico for the widow of
 Michael Thomas at 25 a yard 1.75

To a 2rd hat for Wm Fisk .50

To 5 yards of Ticking cotton for Nance a Negro
 woman at .30 per yard 1.50

To a gallon of New Rum for the workmen on
 the Joseph [Towne] Bridge .60

So we might go on with the old account book but enough has been abstracted to show that the life in the old days was not unlike our

own. That the school and the care of the poor were burdens resting on the town then as now. That able men were selected by their neighbors to settle disputes and adjust differences. The price of most articles has advanced. In a hundred years cattle have increased in value three or four times. One appraisal of cows gives the value as thirty dollars, cash. Now they taxed at one hundred dollars. Sheep were valued at three dollars, now they are fifteen dollars. Horses were seventy-five dollars, now two hundred. Pork was eight cents a pound, now twenty. Among the usual articles of trade in the old book are yarn, homespun cloth, flax, flax seed, hemp, and bees-wax.

About 1840 an unusual outbreak of bankruptcy attacked our town. No less than eight cases were heard and adjusted by my father in two years time as recorded on some pages of the old book that my grandfather had not used. Whether some new law had been passed or some era of speculation had bewitched the town I do not know, but turning the leaves of the book I was surprised to find, without explanation or comment, the record of the issuance of papers, the examination of estates and the legal proceeding in every debtor case.

A single entry in the account book records the sale of six mulberry trees to Israel Rea and thus brings to mind the silkworm industry that at one time was thought to afford the opportunity to the women of the household to get, if not silk dresses, at least the money to buy cotton ones. The white mulberry was the variety cultivated. The silk worms were confined on shelves ranged along the side of a room with netting placed in front to prevent their escape and were fed with the leaves of the mulberry cut fresh from the tree twice a day. They would eat much as the gypsy caterpillar does and it was all that one person could do to tend them while they were growing, a period of about six weeks. After attaining full size they spun cocoons, from which the silk was obtained. At the close of the season a man came around and bought up the cocoons from farm to farm. The industry was short lived, however, as after a year or two a disease attacked the worms and destroyed most of them. The price received for the cocoons was not enough to pay for the work unless a full crop was secured and so passed what was fondly hoped to be a light and profitable employment for the daughters of the farmers of Topsfield.

It is apparent from the pages of the old book that the routine of the farm work was much the same then as now. Then, however, several days each year were spent in the cutting of peat. This industry continued until the introduction of coal which began to be used by the farmers about the year 1854. The new fuel was much cleaner than the peat and required so little labor to secure it that by

degrees the peat meadows were neglected, the small houses built to dry the peat fell into decay, and now the whole industry is forgotten.

In its day the peat meadow was as essential to the comfort of the household as was the wood lot. My grandfather owned two meadows from which the peat was cut each year. The light peat was used to burn in the spring and fall and the hard or heavier quality was used in the winter to keep the fire through the night in the fireplace. I well remember being told how to fix the fire for that purpose. The ashes were to be pushed back, the coals allowed to kindle to a bright red, then a block of peat about four inches square and fifteen to eighteen inches long would be layed on the coals, a second piece placed on that and then ashes piled around and over the top. It then was safe till morning. When raked open, the fire for the day was started with the help of the half-burned peat. The great objection to its use was the odor, penetrating and peculiar. It also was a dirty fuel, for fine particles would break off as it was brought into the house in baskets.

The peat was cut in the meadow with a long, narrow spade, in blocks about four inches in diameter and fifteen to twenty-four inches long. When cut these blocks were layed on a wide board at the side of the ditch and afterwards were removed to a suitable place to dry by an assistant who lifted them with a peculiar fork with spikes for teeth, and piled them up to dry for a few weeks when they would be housed in a small building standing on the meadow, called the "turf house." As the peat was found in the meadow there would be a thick mass of grass roots which was removed with a tool called a "topping knife," a strong blade like a short scythe set in a handle at such an angle that the weight of the workman, as well as his strength, forced it into the ground. Every farm had its set of these tools. As a boy I often heard the talk of the neighbors about the different qualities of the peat and well recall the remark of a man of picturesque language:—"By tarnation! I had just as soon have a sheet of paper to burn as a cord of peat from Wenham casey meadow. If you want peat to burn, you go cut it over in Blind Hole where it is so good that a piece not bigger than my hat will heat the house so hot when its down to zero that my wife has to open all the doors and windows."

The price for a cord was from five to eight dollars and many who could not cut or who did not own peat land bought from neighbors. A familiar sight was the ox-team with its load of peat, in the street of our Village in those now distant days.

And now as I close I return to the thought of my opening paragraph and ask you to recognize in the history of our house and family a bit of the history of the town and country.

RECORDS OF MEETINGS OF THE CITIZENS AND
COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE CELEBRATION
OF THE TWO HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE
SETTLEMENT OF THE TOWN OF TOPSFIELD, 1850.

COMMUNICATED BY LEONE P. WELCH

Preamble and Resolutions offered and adopted at a Meeting of the citizens of Topsfield held at the Academy, February the 4th, 1850.

Dr. R. A. Merriam chosen Chairman and John G. Hood chosen Secretary.

PREAMBLE

Whereas—In the history of events, which have transpired, in the course of time, in the civilized world, the observance of important epochs, have been practised, from time immemorial, and the practice is becoming more and more common; descending from National to Municipal and even to individual and personal concernment only:—and whereas the very few senior towns around us, have very generally commemorated their Bi-centennial birthdays, Clergymen and others their half and quarter centenary settlements:—

We should be behind the age if we did not notice in some appropriate manner our Two Hundredth Municipal Anniversary. We owe it to those who have gone before, as well as to those, who shall come after us, no less than to ourselves, who are now enjoying the benefits of the very judicious and hardy pioneers of our beloved town.

RESOLUTIONS

Therefore—*Resolved*—That the Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Incorporation of the Town of Topsfield, happening this year A. D. 1850, it is expedient to observe it sometime in the month of September with a public celebration and dinner by the Inhabitants.

Resolved—That in connection with the above resolution, some suitable person, native of the town, be invited to prepare and deliver an address on the occasion;—Also other persons connected with the town, be requested to prepare *poems* to be read or sung.

Resolved—That the *Choir* of Topsfield be requested to select and perform music, from *native* origin on the occasion.

Resolved—That a Committee of *five* be chosen, by ballot, to carry into effect the foregoing resolutions, to be called the "Committee of Arrangements."

The foregoing Resolutions, having been adopted by the meeting, it was *Voted*—That a Committee of three be appointed by the Chairman to report the names of persons for a Committee of Arrangements.

The Committee reported the names of William N. Cleaveland, Royal A. Merriam, John Wright. John Wright declined serving and Asa Pingree was appointed and then chosen as Committee of Arrangements.

Voted—That at the dinner *Ladies* be admitted to the table by tickets.

Voted—to adjourn the meeting to Monday eve next the 11th inst.
JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

A Meeting of the citizens was held at the Academy on Monday eve agreeable to adjournment.

R. A. Merriam, *Chairman*
John G. Hood, *Secretary*

Voted—That two more be chosen to the Committee of Arrangements.

Asa Pingree then declined serving whereupon it was *Voted*—That a Committee be appointed by the Chairman to report the names of three persons, who reported—William Munday, John Hood and Joseph W. Batchelder who were then chosen.

Voted—to add two more Committee to the *five* already chosen and Jacob P. Towne and John G. Hood were chosen, thus making the Committee of Arrangements consist of seven persons.

Voted to adjourn sine die.

JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

1850. A meeting of the Committee of arrangements held at the house of John G. Hood on the eve of the 14th inst—an organization was made by the choice of R. A. Merriam as Chairman and John G. Hood as Secretary of the board.

Voted to adjourn to Monday eve the 18th of Feb. inst. at the house of J. G. Hood.

JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

The Committee met agreeable to adjournment and it was *Voted*—that the Committee now ballot for a person to deliver an address on the occasion of celebrating the contemplated Anniversary of celebrating its Incorporation and Nehemiah Cleaveland Esq. of Brooklyn,

N. Y. son of the late Nehemiah Cleaveland of Topsfield was chosen unanimously to deliver said address.

Voted—that W. N. Cleaveland extend the invitation in behalf of the Committee.

Voted—that the Committee now ballot for a person to write (and if practicable), to deliver a poem on the occasion—and Miss Hannah Flagg Gould of Newburyport was unanimously chosen she being a daughter of the late Capt. Benjamin Gould who was a native of Topsfield and an Officer of the Revolution.

Voted—that R. A. Merriam extend the invitation in behalf of the Committee.

Voted—that a request be extended to Jacob Hood Esq. of Salem for an Original Hymn & music set to it.

Voted—that a similar request be extended to Rev. George Hood of Bath, N. Y., for an original Hymn or Hymns with music set to it or them to be sung on the occasion—they both having been natives of this town.

Voted—that John G. Hood extend the invitations in behalf of the Committee.

Voted—That an invitation be extended to the Rev. Josiah Peabody, now a Missionary at Ezzroom in Asia for a communication to be read on the occasion—he being a native of this town.

Voted—that Jacob P. Towne extend the invitation in behalf of Committee.

Voted—to adjourn to Thursday eve the 28th of Feb. inst.

JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

The Committee met agreeable to adjournment—A communication was presented from Nehemiah Cleaveland stating that he accepted the invitation to deliver the address on the occasion and also wishing that the time might be changed to the last week in August.

Voted—to extend an invitation to Mrs. Sarah D. Peabody, wife of Dea. Joel R. Peabody for an Original *Ode* or *Hymn*, to be read or sung on the occasion.

Voted—that a List of names be prepared, comprising & containing the names of those persons who now reside in other places, but who descended from Topsfield.

Voted—to adjourn to Tuesday eve the 12th of March next at the house of John G. Hood.

JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

The Committee met agreeable to adjournment and it was voted—that the Celebration take place on Thursday the 29th day of August next.

Voted—that a Circular be prepared and printed in which an invitation shall be extended to those persons who descended from Topsfield and now reside in other places.

1850. The Committee met on the eve of the 18th of March inst. A circular being presented by R. A. Merriam for consideration and acceptance.

Voted—that it be accepted and printed.

Voted—that the public exercises on the occasion commence at 11 o'clock A. M. Voted to adjourn to Thursday the 28th inst.

JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

The Committee on the eve of the 28th inst. met—and adjourned to April 11th.

JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

April 11. The Committee met agreeable to the adjournment—R. A. Merriam reported that Miss Hannah F. Gould of Newburyport declined the request tendered her for a Poem but would write an Ode for the occasion.

Voted—that Mr. Munday make enquiries for what a Dinner can be obtained for on the occasion and report at next meeting.

Voted to adjourn.

JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

1850. May 2d. The Committee met and Mr. Munday reported that a Dinner would be provided by John Wright of Boston, under a "pavilion" for one dollar pr. ticket.

Voted—that John G. Hood obtain and superscribe the printed "Circulars" to all the absent sons or daughters known.

Voted—that Messrs Wm. N. Cleaveland and Jos. W. Batchelder be a Committee to procure such "Martial Music" for the occasion as they may think proper.

Voted to adjourn.

JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

May 9.—The Committee met as adjournment.

Voted—that John G. Hood obtain subscription Books for the Dinner and have them opened ready for signatures at the next meeting of Committee.

Voted—that Subscription Book be sent to some other places for signatures.

Voted—to adjourn.

JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

1850. May 16. The Committee met—John G. Hood presented a Book for subscriptions for the Dinner tickets and it was opened for signatures.

Voted—that J. P. Towne and R. A. Merriam be a Committee to

invite the singing *Choirs* to perform the sacred music at the celebration. Voted to adjourn. JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

May 30. The Committee met—Voted—that an invitation be extended to Maj. Nathl. Conant now resident at Saco, Maine, to be "Chief Marshal" of the day.

Voted that John G. Hood prepare a device and obtain 1,000 tickets for to be sold to subscribers, for dinner.

Voted to adjourn. JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

June 14. The Committee met—A letter was read from Maj. Nathl. Conant accepting the invitation as Marshal.

Voted to adjourn. JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

1850. July 30. The Committee met—John Wright of Boston was present and contracted to provide the Dinner at one dollar pr ticket.

Voted—that R. A. Merriam and Nehemiah Cleaveland prepare sentiments, and inform the Individuals expected to respond to the same.

Voted—that W. N. Cleaveland and John G. Hood be a Committee to prepare a Programme and submit it at a future meeting.

Voted—to choose a President for the day and Dr. Elisha Huntington of Lowell was chosen.

Voted—that there be seven Vice Presidents. Resolved—that the Committee of Arrangements with the Chairman of the Selectmen be them.

Voted—to appoint marshals for the day and Lemuel H. Gould, John K. Cole, Elbridge S. Bixby, Augustine S. Peabody, Thomas K. Leach, Thomas L. Lane, Joel Lake, Thomas Gould, Rodney D. Perkins, William H. Balch, Wm. E. Kimball and Samuel Todd.

Voted to adjourn. JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

1850. August 15. The Committee met. Wm. N. Cleaveland and John G. Hood presented a Programme for the exercises, which with some slight amendments was adopted.

Voted—that John G. Hood procure or cause to be printed in suitable form, One Thousand Copies of the Order of Exercises for distribution and one Hundred slips of the Order of Procession.

Voted—that the parts in the exercises not now assigned, be assigned to the Clergymen expected present.

Voted—that the Anthem be sung by the Choir, that the Selections of scriptures be read by Rev. Mr. Atkinson of the Methodist, that the first Hymn be read by the Rev. Mr. Hood, that the Prayer be offered by the Rev. Mr. McLoud of the Congregational Society.

Voted—that the *Ode* written for the occasion, by Miss Hannah Flagg Gould, be read by Benjamin A. Gould Esq. of Boston, her brother.

Voted—that the Hymn after the Address be read by Rev. Mr. E. L. Cleaveland.

Voted—that the Benediction be given by the Rev. Samuel L. Gould.

Voted—that the exercises be in the Grove to be called Centennial Hill and that a Speaking stand and seats be there erected.

Voted—to adjourn. JNO. G. HOOD, Sec.

Aug. 24. Committee met—Mr Wright of Boston present.

Voted—to sign the contracts for the Dinner.

Voted—to become obligated to Mr. Wright for five Hundred and fifty Dinners.

Voted—that he become obligated for to furnish Seven Hundred and fifty Dinners. Voted—that he erect his Pavillion and set his Tables on the Common.

BI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION DINNER, AUG. 29, 1850

The subscribers hereby agree to take the number of tickets, for the dinner on that occasion, (at one dollar each) annexed to their names respectively.

John G. Hood Esq. will furnish subscribers with their tickets at any time from June 1st to Aug. 10th at which time all tickets subscribed for must be taken.

May 16th 1850

Wm. Munday	15.00	Samual Clifford	2.00
W. N. Cleaveland for		Chas. Gould	3.00
John Cleaveland	15.00	Jacob Foster	2.00
W. N. Cleaveland	6.00	Henry Long	4.00
R. A. Merriam	5.00	Thos. Moore	2.00
J. W. Batchelder	5.00	Eben Caswell	2.00
J. P. Towne	5.00	John Potter	2.00
Jno. G. Hood	5.00	Joseph Wildes	4.00
C. Herrick	5.00	Saml C. Todd	2.00
B. P. Adams	5.00	Benjm. Kimball	2.00
Saml. Adams	2.00	Allen Gould, Jur.	2.00
W. E. Kimball	5.00	Timothy M. Phillips	2.00
Thos. Gould	2.00	Lucy A. Sanderson	1.00
John Parkinson	2.00	W. G. Lake	3.00
Benja. Perkins	2.00	Joseph Towne, Jr.	2.00
Edward Hood	3.00	Joseph Towne	2.00
F. P. Merriam	2.00	Joel Lake	3.00
D. Bradstreet	2.00	Israel Gallup	2.00
S. S. McKenzie	3.00	Benjm. C. Orne	3.00
John Wright	10.00	A. P. Averell	3.00

William Hubbard	2.00	A. McLoud	3.00
Thos. K. Leach	3.00	Isaac N. Averill	2.00
Hannah Perkins	2.00	Daniel Perkins	4.00
Sarah M. Towne	1.00	E. R. Perkins	2.00
W. P. Gallup	3.00	E. B. Peabody	2.00
John A. Merrill	2.00	Rodney D. Perkins	2.00
Isaiah M. Small	2.00	Tho. Peabody	2.00
William P. Perkins	2.00	Cyrus Peabody	2.00
Amos Perkins	2.00	Joshua Wildes	1.00
J. F. Bradstreet	2.00	A. W. Smith	1.00
J. Lovett	2.00	Willard Smith	2.00
S. B. Perkins	2.00	Elizabeth T. Harris	1.00
Frederick Stiles	2.00	J. W. Rust	2.00
Thos. Perley	1.00	A. S. Peabody	1.00
A. H. Gould	2.00	Jacob Symonds	1.00
Francis Gould	2.00	John Gould, Sr.	2.00
Thos. Munday	5.00	Israel D. Elliot	2.00
Ansel Gould	5.00	Dudley Q. Perkins	3.00
R. Phillips, Jr.	5.00	Aaron A. Andrews	2.00
J. Hersey Reed	2.00	J. P. Gould	2.00
Nehemiah Perkins, Jr.	2.00	Erastus Clarke	2.00
E. S. Bixby	5.00	W. H. Balch	4.00
J. P. Emerson	2.00	C. B. Bradstreet	3.00
D. E. Kneeland	1.00	Henry Towne	1.00
L. B. Emerson	1.00	Joel R. Peabody	5.00
Rich. Phillips	2.00	John Peabody	1.00
C. P. French	2.00	Elisha A. Hood	2.00
M. B. Perkins	1.00	John Dwinell	2.00
John Perley	1.00	B. W. Crowninshield	5.00
D. H. Andrews	2.00	John Gould	2.00
A. Browne	1.00	Saml. Beckford	2.00
John Hood	3.00	David G. Perkins	3.00
Eben. H. Lake	1.00	Henry West	1.00
Zaccheus Gould	6.00	Asa Bradstreet	2.00
Saml Tole	1.00	Will. Bradstreet, Jr.	2.00
John Phillips	2.00	John Bradstreet	2.00
George Roberts	3.00	Moses Petengall	2.00
Samuel Todd	3.00	Saml. Gardner	1.00
Benj. B. Towne	1.00	Robert Lake, Jr.	2.00
Dudley Perkins	3.00	John Lamson	5.00
E. F. Perkins	2.00	Robert Lake	1.00
Thos. L. Lane	3.00	Mary Hood	2.00
Neh ^h Perkins	2.00		

NEWSPAPER ITEMS RELATING TO TOPSFIELD.

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BY GEORGE FRANCIS DOW.

(Continued from Volume XXIV, page 126.)

Mr. Nehemiah Perkins, of this town, who is bordering on his 80th year, took the cars alone and went to Lawrence to visit his son, A. C. Perkins, A. B., who is the Principal of the High School in that city, and intends to return by the way of Salem, on a visit to his son, J. W. Perkins, A. B., who is the Principal of the High School there. What makes this event one of interest is that Mr. Perkins has never before been in a railroad car, though having lived within the sound of them since they passed through the town. He is a man of extraordinary vigor and activity, and carries on his farm unassisted, excepting by one man during the summer and autumn season. He could be found every day during the past summer doing a day's work with the scythe and rake, and knows but little of fatigue more than most men in the prime of life. In reply to a remark by the writer of this, that he was too old to mow, he said he had as soon go through his field cutting a swarth as to walk without it. He is found in his seat at church almost every Sabbath, going on foot a distance of one and one-half mile. He has a daughter, the wife of Rev. A. Pike, who is settled as pastor in Sauk Centre, Minn., whom he may visit after his return from the present journey to Lawrence and Salem, if he likes travelling in the cars.

Salem Gazette, Jan. 17, 1873.

The sixtieth birthday of Mr. Ezra Batchelder was celebrated by a surprise party of his kindred and friends, on Monday evening, January 18th. Some eighty persons participated, and some hours were spent in very pleasant festivity.

Salem Gazette, Jan. 31, 1873.

Dr. Morran of Boston, has during the past week delivered a course of lectures on Scientific and moral questions to a large and interested

audience. There are in this town quite a number of persons whose attentions have been directed to the subjects treated by Dr. Morran, and have attained to a knowledge of those sciences which qualifies them to understand and appreciate them. Not to particularize, we will venture without fear of giving offence to say that Mr. Samuel Todd has familiarized himself with the science of geology to a degree seldom found in persons of his advantages having devoted a greater part of his evenings for forty years to the pursuit of that knowledge. His business has been that of a farmer and stone mason, and excavating the earth for cellars and wells has afforded him an opportunity of acquainting himself with the different strata of rocks and earth as they have fallen under his observation. He has familiarized himself with all of Hugh Miller's theories in geology, as well as of many other authors, and is competent to speak or lecture to the acceptance of an intelligent and learned audience in this branch of science. Rev. Mr. Fitts for more than a year has had classes in botany, geology, and natural history, which he has instructed once a week, free of cost, and has stimulated a deep interest in these branches of scientific subjects.

Salem Gazette, Feb. 7, 1873.

Among its many attractions, Topsfield is fortunate in possessing considerable theatrical talent. About ten years ago the "Amateur Dramatic Club" was organized, which ever since, in aid of charity or public improvement, has relieved the monotony of the country winters by the presentation of some annual novelty. The club gave another of its choice entertainments on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of last week. Wednesday evening was fully occupied by a few choice tableaux and the exhibition of Mrs. Jarley's far-famed wax works. These figures were so artistically arranged and draperied, that it was hard to realize them to be other than the genuine wax they purported to be; while they were so clearly and humorously described that Dickens himself would have enjoyed the carrying out of his fanciful idea.

On Thursday evening, after a fine representation of wax statuary, the farce "Our Jeminy," was performed before a large and appreciative audience. The stage, scenery, and curtain, were under the management of Mr. Floyd, while excellent music was furnished by the Haverhill band. The only drawback to the pleasure of the evening was the condition of the hall, which is dark, low-studded, and poorly ventilated. It behooves the good people of Topsfield to stir themselves and furnish better accommodations for public gatherings, and free themselves from the high charges the managers of the present hall think themselves justified in making.

Salem Gazette, Feb. 21, 1873.

Town Finances.—The present town debt of Topsfield is \$20,700, which is \$2500 less than last year; and the cash balance now in the hands the treasurer, is a little more than \$2000. The ordinary expenses of the town, the past year, amounted to \$15,524.78, as follows: Schools, \$1358.82; repairs on highway, bridges, and new streets, \$2456.53; pathing snow, \$297.19; abatement of taxes, \$145.86; barn and repairs on almshouse \$2816.73; notes and loan paid, \$2500.00; overseer's department, \$1324.13; state aid, \$812.00; interest paid, \$1063.50; town officers, \$512.17; state tax, \$1120.00; county tax, \$769.40; miscellaneous expenses, \$348.45.

Salem Gazette, Feb. 28, 1873.

At the annual town meeting held Tuesday, March 4, the following town officers were chosen:

Moderator—Samuel Todd; Town Clerk—Jacob P. Towne; Treasurer—J. Porter Gould; Selectmen—Dudley Bradstreet, A. H. Gould, S. D. Hood; Overseers of the Poor—D. Bradstreet, John H. Potter, M. B. Perkins; Assessors—Andrew Gould, S. D. Hood, J. Balch; Constables—H. W. Lake, James Wilson, J. C. P. Floyd; 1 Road Commissioner 3 yrs—David Clarke; 2 School Committee 3 yrs—Dudley Bradstreet, Jacob A. Towne; Fish Committee—S. S. McKenzie, William Locke, Samuel Todd, James Wilson, Samuel Clarke; Fence Viewers—Samuel Clarke, James Wilson, Samuel Todd; Committee to Build Town Hall—C. Herrick, J. Bailey, Ezra Towne, D. Bradstreet J. H. Potter, W. E. Kimball, J. W. Batchelder.

The town voted to build a hall during the present year, the expense not to exceed \$13,000, to be erected on the Common near the Congregational Church. \$12,000 voted to be raised for the current expenses during the year. It is hoped that a clock will be in readiness by certain parties when the hall is completed, \$300 already having been raised for that purpose.

Salem Gazette, March 7, 1873.

LINEBROOK PARISH, IPSWICH.

When a native of the parish is asked where he was born, it is with a little sense of mental reservation that he answers, "in Ipswich," for "down to Ipsiidge," (and why not, if Greenwich is *Grinidge*?) he has always heard and said, just as he in common with the townspeople have said, "down to Salem," or with an odd change of the adverb, "up to Boston." From present appearances I fancy the town will have to grow up to the parish, for that shows not the least sign of coming down to the town. At any rate "it stands upon the order of its going," having remained almost stationary for thirty years at least. But a few persons may be left in the county who never heard of

LINEBROOK. Its other name, FIRETOWN, conferred in former times, as they say, on account of frequent fires in the woods therein contained, is rejected by the inhabitants; but it is quite euphonious and even poetic, compared with names of other localities in Ipswich—names not recognized on maps to be sure, any more than Firetown; as Flytown, Hogtown, Hog lane, Pudd'n street, &c. The boys dwelling on the south side of the stone bridge used, I remember, to be assailed with derisive cries of "over the river rickety sticks" by "up town" boys. The origin of this classic allusion, like that of Pudd'n street, is probably to be found embodied in some pre-historic myth, if any one cares to investigate the subject. Why it is then so disgraceful, after all, to be called a Fireowner? for *fire* suggests pleasant thoughts in winter, and since nobody ever imagined all the woods were burnt up, why its forest shades are a beauty and a rest to the eye of the soul in summer. But I have not told where it is yet. It constitutes the western part of the town of Ipswich. Take the old Boxford road and drive about three miles from Ipswich depot, and you come to the brook whence it derives its name, Linebrook. In this vicinity are the famous berry pastures, much more frequented in former years than now, because, sad to relate, many of those who came were not careful always to obey the golden rule, and much damage to property wearied out the patience of those who had willingly allowed law-abiding citizens to come and go at pleasure.

About three miles from the brook is the church, Orthodox Congregational, with a strong emphasis on the Orthodox—no laxity of doctrine here. Only a few years ago, they imported an organ of some sort, in place of the clarionet and viol that had led the singing ever since I could remember. The school house is passed about a quarter of a mile before you reach the church, remodelled recently. By and by we sha'n't have anything ancient left.

Quite a number of the Linebrook people have their post office address at Topsfield, about four miles distant over a road that has a great deal of up and down hill work about it; but travelling on it, I have seen such glorious sunsets as might have been imported from Eden.

The people being farmers, of course their houses are not placed very near together; but when any one is ill, no matter how far off his house may be, the sympathy and substantial aid rendered and continued through weeks and months it may be, show how blessed a thing is this common human nature of ours, blossoming just when and where needful into deeds of self-denying kindness that strengthen, comfort and bless. If you wish to know what Linebrook is famous for, besides huckleberries, I reply kind hearted and hospitable

people, and next, good singers; for I think any one knowing the local history of the place, will agree that there has been a larger proportion of such than often falls to the lot of many a more pretentious locality. This result, not uncommon I fancy in "out of the way" places, may be partly due to a lack of opportunity for devotion to the other fine arts; and may it not also be that getting closer to Nature, the youths and maidens catch more of her rhythmic harmonies, like the birds? It seems to me that all real artists in music must often go to her to listen and take again the key-note, lost in the multiform and discordant noises of the town.

Salem Gazette, March 14, 1873.

The amount expended for schools the past year, was \$1829.25, which was slightly in excess of the town appropriation and income of the department. The number of children between five and fifteen on May 1, 1872, was 217; and 203 attended school during the Spring term, 193 during the Fall term, and 211 during the Winter term. The School Committee, in their annual report, appear to find something to contend with in the matter of school management on account of the prejudices of parents against teachers. In reference to the change of text books, often complained of, they say that certain changes are occasionally necessary, as, for instance, in geography, where an edition twenty years old of necessity loses its value. The Committee utter a truth applicable to other places besides Topsfield, when they say the schools suffer from a neglect of the practice of writing, to meet which want an evening school was allowed to be kept in the Centre School house through the winter.

Salem Gazette, April 11, 1873.

FARM FOR SALE

The Treadwell Farm, beautifully situated upon the Ipswich river in Topsfield, Essex County, within five minutes' walk of railroad, churches, schools and post office; surrounded by highly cultivated farms and picturesque scenery. This farm was beautified by the former owner by the culture of a large number of forest and ornamental trees, together with fruit trees of various kinds, and by him bequeathed to the Essex Agricultural Society, whose trustees have voted to offer it for sale. The farm contains about 155 acres of land, including about 55 acres of fine, level tillage land of easy cultivation, and about 100 acres of the best pasturage in the county; the whole is fenced by substantial stone wall.—Upon the farm are natural cranberry meadows, a large quantity of meadow muck and facilities with small expense for fish ponds, partially shaded by beautiful groves of well grown ornamental trees. The farm has been

put in a high state of tilth by the application of more than fifty cords of first quality of manure per year for the last seven years. The buildings consist of a dwelling house, shed, carriage and store house corn barn, piggery and sheep barn, all in fair condition, and also a new barn, with a manure cellar, which may well be called a *model* for convenience, style and construction. This affords a rare opportunity to the practical farmer, the merchant or professional man seeking a healthy, quiet and beautiful country residence at a moderate price. For further particulars, inquire of A. H. GOULD, Topsfield, or of BENJ. P. WARE, Marblehead; Dr. GEO. B. LORING, Salem; CHAS. P. PRESTON, Danvers.

Salem Gazette, April 11, 1873.

A SHOE MANUFACTORY FOR SALE IN TOPSFIELD

This Manufactory is five minutes' walk from the B. & M. R. R. School, Post-office and Meeting-house, with facilities for manufacturing shoes unsurpassed, as workmen can come from adjoining towns by cars. This manufactory is new, large, and arranged according to the most modern and convenient plans. It is two stories in height. The second story has all the conveniences for fitting uppers, and capable of accommodating twenty-five machines. The lower rooms have all the accomodations for cutting and delivering stock. There is a spacious cellar under it capable for storing a large amount of leather. The whole arrangements are so new and complete that no alterations need be made for immediate commencement of business.

Also a large and commodious Dwelling House, newly built of the best of materials, containing thirteen finished rooms, all painted and in thorough condition outside and in, with blinds.

Also a commodious Barn, fitted for storage of goods, carriages, and horses.

All other necessary outbuildings attached to the premises.

Also one-third acre of land, with fruit trees and ornamental shrubbery. Both the house and manufactory are supplied with never-failing wells of water. The manufactory has sufficient height of stud to be put into a dwelling house. Should these premises not be sold before Monday, the 28th inst., they will then be sold at public auction on that day, at two o'clock P. M. If desired, the manufactory will be sold at auction separate from the other property, to be moved off.

Cars run from Boston, Lynn, Haverhill, and Newburyport, to accommodate any who may wish to attend from those cities, and return to their homes the same afternoon.

References—Mr. Merriam, station agent; B. P. Adams, P. M.; Lorenzo P. Towne.

Salem Gazette, April 11, 1873.

A blue heron, which is far from a common bird, was brought to the Gazette office on Saturday last, by Floyd's express, for inspection. It was a noble creature, six feet across the wings, and five feet from tip of the bill to the feet. It was caught in a trap set for mink, by Everett Lake.

Salem Gazette, April 25, 1873.

As Decoration Day is near at hand it is desired by quite a number of the friends of the deceased soldiers who sacrificed their lives for the cause of freedom that a greater effort be made this year than formerly in visiting the two cemeteries where are laid our soldier dead. We have no lodge here of the Grand Army, but have in our midst quite a number who are connected with other lodges out of town, and it is expected that they cannot be at home on that day. If possible it would be pleasant to have them do something towards getting those interested together on that day to have an address from some one, perhaps music. If they who desire a gathering of this kind would make an effort in that direction there would be a large number who would be pleased to assist, in making the day profitable to us, and all would be pleased to strew flowers over our fallen heroes. Let the teachers of the different schools mention it to the children, inviting them to assist and the number will be quite large and it will be pleasant to all assembled to keep fresh in our minds the loved and lost by war.

Salem Gazette, May 16, 1873.

In *Topsfield* in the afternoon, the teachers of all the schools, with their scholars selected a large array of flowers and gathered in Union Hall to unite with others in observing the day. It was thought a large number would not be present, but having learned that a band of music from Boxford would be present nearly the whole town made their appearance in the small hall, and all were greatly pleased with the efforts of the Band. Mr. Floyd gave direction and shape to the procession. First speaker was Rev. J. A. Fitz, pastor of the Congregational church, whose remarks were interesting to all. The next was a short and very good poem from our longest citizen, C. H. Holmes, Esq. Remarks by Rev. S. A. Fuller, pastor M. E. Church—brief and appropriate, Prayer. The Post of the Grand Army from Georgetown was present, making a beautiful appearance. Their presence was owing to the fact that seven of our soldiers are connected with that post—E. T. Phillips, A. J. Phillips, E. Fuller, C. H. Clarke, O. Gould, H. W. Potter, D. E. Hurd. It is to their praise and efforts that the exercises were so successful. Great credit is due to our Georgetown comrades for the number present, having so many cem-

eteries to visit, and at great distances from each other. In addition to the above, a delegation from Byfield favored us with their presence in uniform. Everything was a success, and great interest was shown in honoring those who died in their country's service—some buried here, and others there—graves unknown—all were remembered. May we each year not forget those who sacrificed their lives to perpetuate the blessings we enjoy.

Salem Gazette, May 30, 1873.

The Cleaveland House and a Picnic There.—Many of those who have visited Topsfield remember the old Cleaveland house. Its quaint aspect, with its long piazzas, so broad and low, with the woodbine and honey-suckle twining around their trellises; its heavy porches, its pleasant grounds, with the lawn and fountain in front; the little grove and brook, with its rustic bridge, at the foot of the garden; the lovely view from the tent on the hill,—to every one these are familiar. The house itself is very ancient; some parts of it being over two hundred and fifty years old. About twenty-five years ago, Mr. John Cleaveland, of New York, returned to his native town to make his home for the summer months at the old homestead; and from a plain unpretending house, it became, by his good taste and labor, one of the most picturesque to be found. It has been until within a few years kept in constant repair. Bravely has the old house stood the wear of time, and it might to a superficial observer seem strong enough for many years; but an old house, like an old garment, must finally be cast aside, however reluctantly. There is little economy or pleasure in constantly repairing, and never feeling it will pay. Mr. Stanwood, the present owner, has concluded to raze the old house, to make room for a new one, to be built on the same spot.

Wednesday, the 23d, the Congregational Sabbath School, of Malden, of which Mr. S. was librarian, by his kind invitation, came out to spend the day picnic fashion. When the train from Boston arrived, two hundred and twenty-five made their appearance. "My carriage will meet you at the depot, and those who wish can ride," said Mr. S. to them. The carriage was a yoke of oxen and large hay wagon, trimmed with green and the American flag. When the company arrived on the grounds, they found plenty of amusements, consisting of croquet, swinging, arbors, etc. The day was fine, and every one seemed in like spirits. Seats were provided both indoors and around the grounds in profusion. In the large cool rooms the tables were set for refreshments. As Mr. S. still occupies the house he previously purchased, they had the whole of the old house to range in. Merry shouts of laughter and glad voices made music in the air. As the afternoon drew to a close, they all gathered on the lawn in front to

sing their farewell songs, and to thank the hospitable owner for the days enjoyment, voting it *the* best picnic. And then they all returned, leaving the old house again empty and desolate, as many a time it had been left before. We thought, as we stood there alone, of all those other voices, of the gladsome steps and merry laughs of those who had loved the place, silent forever. To-day thy walls rang with the songs of mirth; to-morrow only the ring of the axe, the sound of thy doom. Old house, good-bye; pleasant are our memories of thee.

Salem Gazette, July 25, 1873.

The Malden boys had a game of base ball with the Topsfield Modocs, on the common. The game was in favor of the Modocs, 16 to 6. All had a good time, and it is hoped that every one was favorably impressed with the visit here, and it is to be hoped that it will not be the last time of their coming. While waiting for the train, some fine music was listened to.

MODOC.

Salem Gazette, July 25, 1873.

GEORGETOWN

Sudden death of a respected citizen.—Mr. Elisha A. Hood, well and favorably known to most of the people of this community, as a milk and produce dealer, died very suddenly at the residence of Mr. Israel Herrick, in Boxford, on Wednesday evening the 30th. Mr. Hood had visited Boxford for the purpose of carrying a daughter, and was returning apparently in his usual health, about nine o'clock the previous evening and had passed a small party of townmen, consisting of Messrs. Henry C. Bixby, and B. L. R. Perkins, exchanging pleasant salutations. When about twenty rods in advance, Mr. H. was heard to utter a cry; the two gentlemen rushed to his assistance, and found him leaning over the dasher of his wagon, in a rigid and partially unconscious state. Restoratives were applied, which seemed to revive him for a moment, after which he was taken to the house of Mr. Herrick where he died in a few hours. Dr. Root of Georgetown was called who pronounced the disease a form of apoplexy. The remains never returned to Georgetown, but were taken to Topsfield, his native place, the day following, for interment, services being held in the Congregational church.

Salem Gazette, August 1, 1873.

On Saturday evening, Aug. 9, the daughter of Mr. A. W. Webster, who resides in this town, and is a wholesale confectioner in Boston, came very near finding a watery grave, some half a mile east of the turnpike bridge, in the Ipswich river. She was rescued about 8

o'clock in the evening, by W. P. Walsh, F. Pierce, and O. B. Pool. They have the thanks of the entire community for their prompt efforts in saving her life, which in a few moments more must have ended, for when discovered she was unconscious. The cause of the accident it is supposed was the upsetting or turning of the boat. Miss Webster is about sixteen years of age.

During the camp meeting at Hamilton beginning Aug. 19, Messrs. C. J. P. Floyd and J. W. Beal are going to run an express leaving Topsfield at 8 and 12.30, and the Grove on the return at 5 and 9 in the afternoon.

Salem Gazette, August 8, 1873.

A match game of ball was played on Saturday, Aug. 30, between the Modocs of this town and the Grants of Essex. A victory for the Topsfield boys was obtained, by the following score:—Modocs 23, Grants 8. Charles H. Merrill, of Salem, officiated as umpire, very acceptably. Some very fine individual playing was noticed on both sides. For the Modocs Messrs. McGuire, Vicory and Smith did good service. While Lakeman and Story elicited applause for the Grants.

Salem Gazette, August 29, 1873.

The storm this afternoon, (Monday, Sept. 1,) was one of the most severe and terrific of the season. The cloud, which came up about half past four, covered the whole heavens with blackness. The lightning flashed in all directions, and peal after peal followed in rapid succession. A valuable horse, belonging to Mr. William A. Porter, of Danversport, was tied to a tree in the yard of Mr. B. Jacobs, where Mr. Porter's men were working on his house, and seeing the cloud coming up went for the team, and just before reaching it the lightning struck the tree and killed the horse, while the men escaped unhurt.

The frequent copious rains which we have had of late have put a new face on vegetation. The fall feed is most excellent, and crops of hay and grain will be above an average. Our farmers have succeeded in getting more than two hundred tons of their river meadow hay this year, which, on account of the extreme wet of last year, they failed to secure. This is quite an item in the hay crop, as the hay on the river meadows is generally of good quality for fodder. The apple crop will be almost a failure, while pears are plenty.

In no previous year have there been so many strangers in this town as in this, who have taken board during the summer, and who have given life and gaiety in our streets with their pretty turnouts. The physicians regard this as a very healthy place for invalids—

sufficiently inland to avoid the immediate sea breezes, and not so far as to lose the cooling breezes from the eastwardly winds. A single instance will illustrate the proof of this. A lady, the wife of one of the Essex street, Salem, merchants, who had never weighed a hundred pounds, went into Mr. Adams's store, a few days since, and tipped the beam of his scales easily at one hundred and seven.

The Smiths, of Utah, have just caused a very neat free-stone monument to be put up in our old burying ground, to the memory of their ancestors. Not that the name of Smith will be in danger of becoming extinct, but that through this particular branch, Jo, the Mormon prophet, is a lineal descendant.

Salem Gazette, Sept. 5, 1873.

VALUABLE FARM IN TOPSFIELD AT AUCTION.

That valuable Farm situated in Topsfield, and formerly known as the Batchelder Farm, more recently known as the Brookdale Farm, and now occupied by James P. Chandler, Esq.

Said Farm contains about 100 acres, suitably divided into tillage, pasture and woodland, with a good variety of choice fruit trees in full bearing condition.

These buildings are in good order, and consist of a two and a half story dwelling house, handsomely painted and blinded, containing 10 rooms besides milk room and pantry, and is very convenient. There is also a large barn on the premises, measuring 40x80 feet, with a convenient carriage house. Also, a workshop, tool house and henry, all conveniently arranged.

The farm is most beautifully located on the Ipswich road and is bounded on one side by the Boxford road, and on the other by a running brook, and it being only about three quarters of a mile from the railroad depot, where four trains pass daily, has many attractions for any gentleman doing business in Boston or Salem, and desiring a residence near the railroad; or the situation is very desirable for a practical farmer.

On the woodland there are about three hundred cords of Oak and Walnut of some thirty-five years growth, in first rate condition.

Terms easy, as a large portion of the purchase money can remain on mortgage if desired.

Also immediately after the sale of the Farm, will be sold a miscellaneous lot of Farming Tools, Furniture, &c. Also one good cow, one ox-wagon, one ox-cart, and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

Salem Gazette, Sept. 5, 1873.

The following is a list of the resident tax-payers who pay fifty dollars and upwards:—

B. P. Adams,	\$142.69	Robert Lake,	53.30
Cyrus Averill,	51.25	William Locke,	106.88
John Bailey,	315.60	Est. Henry Long,	57.47
Humphrey Balch,	130.23	Rev. A. McLoud,	50.26
Est. Abraham Balch,	111.63	Est. R. A. Merriam,	73.73
Ezra Batchelder,	173.07	James Manning,	68.93
D. Bradstreet,	103.91	Est. T. P. Munday,	79.80
Mrs. C. B. Bradstreet,	55.65	Isaac A. Morgan,	109.54
Benjamin Conant,	83.15	A. S. Peabody,	88.90
Isaac P. Clapp,	55.90	Ephraim P. Peabody	90.82
David Clarke,	113.56	Est. Joel R. Peabody,	68.07
James P. Chandler,	72.37	Mrs. C. K. Perkins,	53.01
Est. John Dwinell,	92.92	Nehemiah Perkins,	58.73
Wm. P. Gallup,	69.92	Moses B. Perkins,	141.09
Andrew Gould,	117.65	Dudley Perkins	142.23
Est. J. P. Gould,	69.47	D. Q. Perkins,	72.77
A. H. Gould,	198.23	Est. David Perkins,	82.23
C. Herrick & Co.,	693.12	Mary S. Perkins,	75.79
Charles H. Holmes,	123.56	Est. Daniel Perkins,	92.21
Wm. H. Hewes,	106.88	Richard Phillips,	79.04
Benjamin Jacobs,	60.81	Thomas W. Pierce,	1038.11
Wm. E. Kimball,	126.03	Est. Asa Pingree,	90.72
Wm. B. Kimball,	62.80	Richard Price	93.20
Jacob Kinsman,	50.96	Price & Shreve,	139.46
Est. J. B. Lamson,	173.98	Benjamin Poole,	127.36
Anna Pingree,	408.46	J. Waldo Towne,	104.35
Benjamin Pike,	55.12	J. P. Towne,	140.09
Israel Rea,	66.94	David Towne,	121.18
Jos. E. Stanwood,	224.30	Daniel Towne,	76.25
Willard Smith,	98.10	Lorenzo P. Towne,	70.59
Frederick Stiles,	61.66	Richard Ward,	60.23
Est. Mary Taylor,	72.20	Francis Welch,	57.31
J. P. Towne & E. Perkins,	51.30	Susan Wildes,	62.70
Eben W. Towne,	70.21	Moses Wildes,	693.22
Benjamin B. Towne,	213.28	Albert Webster,	82.68
Jacob A. Towne,	69.86	Israel Wildes,	73.95
NON-RESIDENTS			
N. W. Hazen & wife	113.96	Mark Haskell, trus.,	53.20
Sam'l G. Rea, trus.,	205.29		

Salem Gazette, Sept. 12, 1873.

I propose in this paper to mention some of the improvements which have been made here this season; but before proceeding desire to make a few corrections in my last, as I omitted to say that we have a most excellent barber in Mr. Chas. Field, and that Misses Lucy Foster and Elizabeth Phillips were engaged in dress making.

Now for the improvements, the most notable of which is that made by Mr. Benj. Jacobs who has had his new house enlarged by an addition nearly as large as the original, and by a French in place of a pitch roof. Mr. J. now has the finest residence and the best location in the village; may he live long to enjoy it.

Mr. Stanwood, who last spring purchased of Mr. Huse, the old Dr. Cleaveland estate, and also the estate of the late Mary Taylor, has commenced operations in the improvement of the Cleaveland place by removing the old house to a lot on one of our new streets, and digging and laying a foundation for a new house near the site of the old one. He has made several minor improvement, and proposes to fit up the old house either to sell or to let. Mr. Huse has bought Mr. Jacob Foster's fine residence on Main street, but as there is hardly a chance to improve upon, we do not expect any. We understand that Mr. F. contemplates removing from town, and that is the reason why we did not mention him as one of our business men; but he still remains with us and is busy at his trade, (carpenter), keeping several hands constantly employed. We hope he may yet be induced to remain with us, for we can ill afford to lose him. Mr. John Potter has built a nice mansard roof cottage, on the Boxford road, for Mr. John Fiske, and a fine little cottage for Mr. B. F. DeLand, on Todd street, and is now engaged with a large force of men upon our town house, the foundation being all ready for the frame. Mr. John Conrood has moved his house from Ipswich (Linebrook Parish) to a lot on Todd street. This is one of our new streets; it was the first one laid out, the first built, and the first built upon. These two houses together with Mr. E. Moris's built two years ago, Mr. A. Welch's built last year, Mr. Jacobs's built last year and rebuilt this season, with the improvements of new fences, paint, &c., on the Dr. Merriam estate, give this part of our village a decidedly fresh and growing appearance.

Salem Gazette, Sept. 26, 1873.

(To be continued.)

VITAL STATISTICS OF TOPSFIELD, MASS.

FOR THE YEAR 1920.

BIRTHS.

1920.

Jan. 27. Marjorie Helen Miner, dau. of Forrest L. and Dorothy M. (Domey) Miner. (Born in Salem Hospital.)

Mar. 24. ——— Burnham, son of Wayland and Florence (Robertson) Burnham. (Born in Salem Hospital.)

Apr. 23. Dana Frederick Jordan, son of Harold Frederick and Marion Josephine (Killam) Jordan.

June 17. Charley De Luiso, son of John and Camline (Dijianna) De Luiso.

June 29. Ruth Marion Tronerud, dau. of Conrad S. and Viola S. (Durkee) Tronerud. (Born in Salem Hospital.)

July 6. Emerson Ray Young, son of Clarence R. and Ruth I. (Miner) Young. (Born in Salem Hospital.)

July 9. Ann Hartley Baxter, dau. of Clarence Pennell and Mary Lyons (Hartley) Baxter. (Born in San Juan, Porto Rico.)

July 17. James Vincent MacDonald, Jr., son of James Vincent and Stella May (McKeay) MacDonald.

July 22. Edith Harriet Montgomery, dau. of Joseph and Sarah Reilly (Mitchell) Montgomery.

Aug. 7. Mario Paglia Roberto, son of Alphonse and Grazia Maria (Paglia) Roberto.

Aug. 7. Ilda Paglia Roberto, dau. of Alphonse and Grazia Maria (Paglia) Roberto.

Sept. 14. Paolo Cotoia, son of Carmino and Saveria (Mosca) Cotoia.

Sept. 16. Alice Mary Fuller, dau. of Benjamin A. and Alice L. (Hanson) Fuller. (Born in Salem Hospital.)

Oct. 2. Mary Frances Sawyer, dau. of John Colby and Gertrude F. (Butterfield) Sawyer. (Born in Salem Hospital.)

Oct. 27. Joseph Randall Maynard, son of Charles A. and Helen G. (Flanders) Maynard.

Nov. 4. Eunice Therese Lord, dau. of George A. and Emma A. (Burbank) Lord. (Born in Salem Hospital.)

Nov. 20. Prudence Holbrook Wellman, dau. of Sargent Holbrook and Mary Conover (Lines) Wellman. (Born in Salem Hospital.)

MARRIAGES.

1918.

May 20. George L. Walker (Salem), son of Hugh G. and Isabella T. (Rankin) Walker.
 Mildred R. Bradstreet (Salem), dau. of Horace D. and Mabelle W. (Warner) Bradstreet. (Married in Topsfield.)

1920.

Jan. 20. Howard Elmore Towle (Lynn), son of Whilie and Alice G. (Hill) Towle.
 Mabel Prudence Watson (Topsfield), dau. of Fred E. and Hattie E. (Fuller) Watson. (Married in Lynn.)

Feb. 1. James Bevlacqua (Haverhill), son of John and Clara (Gardella) Bevlacqua.
 Florence (Chase) Russell (Georgetown), dau. of Frank and Emma (Perley) Chase. (Married in Topsfield.)

Mar. 25. Osgood Samuel Richards (Boston), son of Osgood Benjamin and Effie (Dykeman) Richards.
 Ruth Florence Ford (Topsfield), dau. of Howard and Isabel (Andrews) Ford. (Married in Topsfield.)

Apr. 4. Clarence Henry Kneeland (Topsfield), son of Thomas Jackson and Rose Marcena (Gilman) Kneeland.
 Maude Carrie (Guptill) Tucker (Malden), dau. of Frank Stillman and Hila Maria (Pinkham) Guptill. (Married in Topsfield.)

June 1. George Francis Dow (Topsfield), son of George Prince and Ada B. (Tappan) Dow.
 Alice Goldsmith Waters (Salem), dau. of Andrew Shales and Louise Caroline (Goldsmith) Waters. (Married in Salem.)

June 17. Edward Arnstein (Boston), son of Adolph and Gizella (Weismeyer) Arnstein.
 Grace Lillian Gould (Boston), dau. of Melvin W. and Mary E. (Smith) Gould. (Married in Topsfield.)

June 18. Henry Coe Gardner (New London, Conn.), son of Stephen Ayrault and Mary Clark (Sherman) Gardner.
 Lucile Withey (New London, Conn.), dau. of William Ezra and Kate Louise (Robinson) Withey. (Married in Topsfield.)

Aug. 22. Ralph Harrison Fuller (Topsfield), son of Joseph and Mary Louisa (Peabody) Fuller.
 Bertha Forrest George (Georgetown), dau. of Arthur Lorenzo and Sarah Hale (Woodman) George. (Married in Georgetown.)

Oct. 20. George Whalen (Topsfield), son of Andrew and Lizzie (Lockery) Whalen.
 Minnie Elizabeth (Levis) Hicks (Newtonville, Mass.), dau. of Joseph and Mary Ann (Munro) Levis. (Married in Newtonville.)

Oct. 20. James Angus MacDonald (Topsfield), son of Alexander Donald and Catherine (MacDonald) MacDonald.
 Catherine Annie Macintosh (Salem), dau. of Hugh and Jane (Cameron) Macintosh. (Married in Boston.)

Nov. 13. William W. Roberts (Boxford), son of Nathaniel and Anna A. (Wallace) Roberts.
 Bertha C. (Waitt) Carter (Boxford), dau. of Job C. and Betsy T. (Mason) Waitt. (Married in Topsfield).

Nov. 27. Saverio Procaccini (Topsfield), son of John and Jennie (Maiella) Procaccini.
 Josephine Montecalvo (Providence, R. I.), dau. of Joseph and Sadie (Toro) Montecalvo. (Married in Salem.)

Dec. 11. George Wilmot (Topsfield), son of Woodford I. and Helen (Tingley) Wilmot.
 Anna V. Johanson (Topsfield), dau. of August and Ida Johanson. (Married in Lynn.)

DEATHS.

1920.

Jan. 10. Charles F. Welch, son of William and Abbie (Dudley) Welch. Aged 61 yrs., 9 mos., 23 dys.

Jan. 14. Jacob Arthur Towne, son of Jacob and Sarah Towne. Aged 71 yrs., 8 mos., 1 dy. (Died in Beverly Hospital.)

Mar. 4. George F. Bowser, son of Joseph and Henrietta Bowser. Aged 43 yrs. 5 mos., 16 dys.

Mar. 25. —— Burnham, son of Wayland and Florence (Robertson) Burnham. Still born. (Died in Salem Hospital.)

Mar. 30. Hester A. Pierce, widow of William Pierce, dau. of Reuben and Edith Bowdoin. Aged 85 yrs., 7 mos., 28 dys. (Died in Littleton, Mass.)

Apr. 12. Mary A. Roderick, widow of Domingus Roderick, dau. of Edward and Julia K. (MacBeth) Manning. Aged 85 yrs., 2 mos., 9 dys.

May 16. Charles W. Floyd. Aged 68 yrs. (Died in Danvers, Mass.)

July 18. Elizabeth Dole Peabody, dau. of Charles J. and Annie R. (Smith) Peabody. Aged 43 yrs., 9 mos., 6 dys.

Aug. 1. James Vincent McDonald, son of James V. and Stella May (MacKay) McDonald. Aged 15 dys.

Aug. 17. Sarah Rea Bradstreet, dau. of John and Sarah (Rea) Bradstreet. Aged 81 yrs., 3 mos., 18 dys.

Aug. 21. Mario Paglia Roberto, son of Alphonse and Grazia (Paglia) Roberto. Aged 14 dys.

Aug. 30. Mary E. Todd, widow of Asahel H. Todd, dau. of Albert and Hannah (Hayward) Perley. Aged 77 yrs., 11 mos., 26 dys.

Sept. 17. Henry B. Williams, son of Thomas H. and Susan M. (Richards) Williams. Aged 62 yrs., 10 mos., 24 dys.

Sept. 29. Thomas Fuller, son of Benjamin and Esther (Wilkins) Fuller. Aged 80 yrs.

Oct. 1. Harriet Rose Towne, dau. of Benjamin Boardman and Esther (Peabody) Towne. Aged 81 yrs., 9 mos., 28 dys.

Oct. 22. Abbie A. Smith, dau. of Augustus W. and Harriet B. (Shaw) Smith. Aged 57 yrs., 5 mos., 1 dy.

DEATHS IN OTHER PLACES—INTERMENT IN TOPSFIELD

1920.

Jan. 30. John Warren Ray, died in Haverhill, Mass. Aged 76 yrs., 6 mos., 29 dys.
 Feb. 7. Jeremiah Hanlon, died in Danvers, Mass. Aged 64 yrs., 10 mos.
 Feb. 16. Carrie Winslow, died in Danvers, Mass. Aged 60 yrs., 8 mos., 13 dys.
 May 13. Abbie K. Roote, died in Barre, Mass. Aged 88 yrs., 1 mo., 4 dys.
 May 17. James N. McPhee, died in Beverly, Mass. Aged 73 yrs., 11 mos., 2 dys.
 June 19. Mary Balch, died in Danvers, Mass. Aged 76 yrs., 3 mos., 9 dys.
 June 22. Mary E. Potter, died in Danvers, Mass. Aged 65 yrs., 3 mos. 20 dys.
 Sept. 28. Mary E. Welch, died in Methuen, Mass. Aged 91 yrs., 10 mos., 10 dys.
 Nov. 22. Esther Dustin Thompson, died in Salem, Mass. Aged 24 yrs., 4 mos., 23 dys.
 Dec. 18. Mary J. Waters, died in Lowell, Mass. Aged 83 yrs., 4 mos., 5 dys.

CHRONOLOGY OF EVENTS IN 1920

January 6. Topsfield Community Club votes to maintain a Visiting and School nurse.
 Severe winter with heavy fall of snow.
 March 1. No trains for three days because of snow storm.
 March 9. No trains for three days because of ice storm. Men walked home from Salem. Grocer's stocks of food supplies ran low.
 March 17. Ipswich river flooded; Rowley bridge and Balch's bridge closed to traffic.
 August James Frost of Newburyport appointed principal of the High School.
 September 4. Annual Cattle Show and Fair.

BUILDINGS CONSTRUCTED DURING THE YEAR 1920

Webster estate, River St., purchased by John L. Salstonstall of Beverly and the house remodelled and additions made; the barn taken down; the Mrs. Dora Poole house, South Main St., moved over the hill and relocated on River St. where it was remodelled.
 Fred Watson house, Prospect St. (formerly the Conley house on River St.), removed to the Price estate on the other side of Prospect St.
 Barn at the Hoyt place, Ipswich St. near Ipswich line, owned by Bradley W. Palmer, taken down.
 Charles Sweeney house, Boxford Road, removed to Pemberton St.
 Jacob Towne house, High St. near Summer St., bought by Charles J. Peabody and remodelled; new outbuildings erected.

